

His True Color Chapter 2791-2800

Chapter 2791

She finally agreed with Dong Ju.

Although she had no intention of going to the banquet, she knew that if she did not go, Dong Ju and the others would not be able to deal with the Fang family head, and when the time came, Dong Ju and the others would naturally be punished.

Although she had no intention of doing so, Su Yingxia did not want innocent people to be implicated.

"My young grandmother is so beautiful."

When Su Yingxia agreed to attend, Dong Ju and the others were happy and could not help but praise one after another.

At this moment, although Su Yingxia was slightly powdered, her face was still more beautiful than the sky.

Su Yingxia did not care to listen to these words of praise, and raised her eyes to look at the far side of the room, above the door, the Fang table just left, and the wearing mountain beetle at this time also seems to feel Su Yingxia and others appear, can not help but raise their eyes to look.

The two eyes met, and the piercing armor's side was curious, but Su Yingxia was more desperate.

"Is that where the so-called Ice God lives?" Su Yingxia asked in a soft voice.

Dong Ju nodded, "Exactly."

Despite the faint smile on her face, Su Yingxia's heart was already broken, indeed it was not him!

"Dong Ju!" Su Yingxia said.

"In."

"Put the cover on for me."

"Yes!"

Dong Ju nodded, picked up the cover in her hand and gently placed it on Su Yingxia's head. As a soon-to-be-married bride, even if there was a need to attend a banquet, it was the most basic etiquette to cover her head with a red cloth before the wedding ceremony was completed.

Then, she gently assisted Su Yingxia and slowly walked towards the front yard.

The pangolin had nothing more to see, and with a shrinking head, he went back to his room and closed the door behind him.

"Is it done?" Han Qianqian stood in front of the window and turned his head back almost at the same time as the mountain-penetrating beetle had just closed the door.

Through the doorway, he could only barely see clearly enough to see a red dress skimming outside, but it was too far away to see anything clearly.

"It seems to be the Fang family's bride who is going to pass away tomorrow, huh, this Fang family, they have put their blood on the table for you, even calling out their unmarried daughter-in-law." After finishing his sentence, the piercing beetle sat down on the bench in front of the table, grabbed the water bottle and took a sip from the cow.

Han Qianqian let out a bitter smile, he had no interest in any ice god at all, not to mention even his unborn daughter-in-law came out, even if he brought his unborn grandson in-law with him, Han Qianqian would not be swayed.

"I took a look at her just now, she's quite pretty looking. But, fortunately you didn't go out just now, it's fine if this Little Fairy and Su Yan were hurt by you, but it would be bad if even the future daughter-in-law of the Fang family was also wrecked by you, a scum." The mountain beetle said with carelessness.

"One is about to be a woman, but the other is just a young girl, it's not the same." After finishing his sentence, the mountain piercing nail looked at Han Qianqian obliquely to show his envy and dissatisfaction.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "No need for you to remind me, I know I need to spend the boat, so I have to try to maintain etiquette with the Fang family, otherwise, I wouldn't have let you really refuse the Fang family's invitation to the big banquet, so I could have retreated and said we would be seated casually."

"Shit, you're really a person, such a bullish and bombastic banquet is specially set up for you, you don't go out to blow off some bull and pull the wind, but would rather cower behind people, don't you know that to be overly low-key is to show off?" The pangolin said glumly.

"People are afraid of being famous, and pigs are afraid of being strong, I don't mean to be here, so naturally there will be less right and wrong." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly.

"Then there's no need to joke about your own five dirty temples, is there? I haven't even eaten anything since the Juying Pavilion was wrecked by the animals. I'm not going to eat the rest of the food, even though it's too late." The pangolin asked.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the mountain beetle, and then smile gently, and lie down on the bed with your eyes closed, seemingly sleeping, and slowly say, "What's the hurry?"

And at this time the other end

Chapter 2792

The door next to Han Qianqian gently opened, and Green Pearl followed Su Yan's footsteps and slowly walked out.

"The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Although she was not an extrovert, she had always been a person who knew how to read and understood, and was optimistic and open-minded, but she had never seen such a low mood in all the years she had followed her.

"Shall I call them?" Green Pearl asked.

Although the two women had long heard Fang's words outside the house clearly and plainly, seeing Miss like this, Green Pearl could not help but ask in a soft voice.

"What happened yesterday must not stay." Su Yan gently shook her head with a faint shake of her head, "Let him be."

"But" Green Pearl wanted to say something else, but Su Yan had already withdrawn her eyes full of bitterness and slowly walked towards the outer hall.

Who would have thought that a goddess who would fill any man's heart with joy at the sight of her, and whom they worshiped as a god, would still be overwhelmed by a man who was otherwise.

Above the front hall, the sound of laughter was already filling the entire outer hall.

The Fang family's hospitality towards Han Qianqian had gone to the extreme, not only did they set up a banquet of a thousand tables, filling the thousands of acres of the front hall, but they also invited almost everyone from the Desert City to come and pay their respects.

In the Desert City, all people, whether they were high officials, noblemen or commoners, were allowed to enter and were seated according to their respective ranks.

Naturally, the higher the status, the closer the person was to the main hall, and naturally closer to a group of elites such as the Ice God and the Fang family head.

At the front of the main hall, more than a hundred tables were filled with dignitaries dressed in silk and silk, and there was a lot of lively talk and laughter among the group.

If the people of the Desert Realm had been here, they would have been thrilled to discover that these illustrious people were all legends of the Desert Realm.

Either the head of a family or a natural talent, any one of these names would be a very big deal in the Desert Realm.

"Clan Chief Fang, congratulations!"

"Yes, the Fang family was originally a large group and ranked as the top of the Hundred Clans, and now, with the double happiness, it is simply like a tiger adding wings, it seems that, in time, the Fang family will not only be the top of the Hundred Clans, but also the top of my Hundred Clans."

"I heard that the woman Kun's son found is not simple either, she can breed true gods. If your Fang family can produce a very good god in the future, not to mention dominating the desert realm, even the Central Plains is just around the corner."

"When the Fang family is soaring, don't forget us, old friend Fang."

A group of people talked eloquently, and Fang watch was delighted by these rainbow farts and laughed a lot.

"It's true that there are true gods that are terrifying, but that's the future. The appearance of the Ice God not only eases the crisis in the Desert Realm, but most importantly, it's the present moment."

"Everyone knows that the Ice God is now living in the Fang family, moreover, the Fang family is also hosting a world banquet on behalf of the Ice God, his old man, so there is no need to say anything about the relationship between the various parties."

"The daughter-in-law determines the future ceiling of the Fang family, and now with the Ice God underwriting the Fang family's present, what does it mean to sit firmly on the fishing platform?"

"Even the long-lost old man Chai was there to congratulate him personally, is there any need to say more about this?"

"Well said, well said." The Fang table was very happy, these were indeed two very good things for the present and the future.

Although the Fang family's big wedding was indeed a happy event, what was clear was that this year the Fang family had an extremely large number of distinguished guests, even as they said about old Mr. Chai.

This all shows what, shows that the Fang family's power of the world can see the growth, but also because of this, the family has a big event, four sides to congratulate.

This, in turn, made Fang watch, for the coming future and the present, more full of expectations.

In the next few moments, by the side door of the main hall, Dong Ju slowly walked out with Su Yingxia in tow, her special dress clearly attracting the attention of everyone.

And almost at the same time as Su Yingxia came out, Su Yan with Green Pearl and Mr. Chai in his new clothes, also slowly stepped into the main hall, at once, three parties came out together, the crowd was agitated

Chapter 2793

"Is this Young Master Fang's unmarried wife?"

"Although covered by Gai Tian, you can already tell just by looking at this mysterious figure that this is definitely a top-notch beauty."

"Nonsense, Young Master Fang's eye must be one in a million, can the woman he has his eye on be any worse?"

"Shit, a body that can breed the so-called True God, tsk, it really makes my mouth water."

As Su Yingxia's few people passed through the main hall and walked up to the special beaded seat, people on the roadside, looked at her out of surprise.

At the other two ends, the noise was even louder.

Even though Su Yan was still covered by a veil, her perfect features were so beautiful that a mere glimpse of her charmed the world, attracting countless men to bend over.

Behind her, Green Pearl, also a top-notch beauty, slowly followed Su Yan all the way to the main table.

The group of men's souls flew twice, forgetting to look back.

On the other side of the table, Old Mr. Chai also arrived in a blaze of glory. Most of them had only heard of this legendary figure of the desert realm, but had never seen him before.

"Su Yan has met all the elders."

"Green Pearl has met all the elders."

"We have met Elder Chai."

As soon as the three parties gathered, they each greeted each other, and as Old Man Chai smiled and waved his hand, everyone took their seats at the main table and a few guest tables from the side.

The right hand side was originally Liu Tao's seat, but now it was Su Yan's. Liu Tao was placed two bodies below Su Yan.

In the case of the powerful family, it is natural for relatives to join forces with each other, but when it comes to interests, kinship is just paper.

The Fang family has always been able to support the Liu family, and now, naturally, they can also beg for the good of the Su family.

"Hahaha old Mr. Chai has arrived, the future daughter-in-law of the Fang family has also arrived, everything seems to be ready, the only thing we still owe is that the Ice God his old man has not come yet." As soon as he sat down, a middle-aged man covered in tendon meat opened his mouth.

"The Ice God prefers quietness to noise, today, he will attend, and he will not attend." Fang Watch smiled gently.

"Clan Chief Fang, what does that mean? If this is out, it is out, what do you mean will and will not be?" The man was puzzled.

The other guests also nodded their heads, really not understanding the meaning of Fang Watch's words.

Fang Watch smiled gently, glanced at old Mr. Chai and then at the crowd, and said, "The new Ice God is still young and playful, plus he is a low-profile person, so he will come to the Great Banquet of the World and drink with you all, but he will mingle among the ten thousand guests in the dress of an ordinary person."

"On the one hand, he will show his respect for sitting with you all, and at the same time, he will also be able to enjoy a leisurely time." Fang finished.

Hearing this, the crowd was even more stunned, there was still such a game? The crowd was even more stunned.

The new Ice God is a bit interesting, although his behaviour is a bit eccentric, but he is not a man of substance.

"He does not like hilarious activities, yet he still adopts such wise care of all of you and sits with you, the desert realm has such a leader of the Ice God, the future is promising."

Elder Chai's words were meant to be both a roundabout, but obviously also a compliment.

After hearing Elder Chai's words, all of them nodded their heads.

"That is true, back then, the Ice God, each high and in love, although he would sit at the same table with us at the world banquet, but most of the time he was high and mighty, not to mention taking into account our face and feelings, as long as he did not make things difficult for us, it was already a blessing for everything."

"This, I also agree, although the new Ice God's approach is a bit strange, but as old Mr. Chai said, this compromise can indeed highlight the low profile and wisdom of the new generation of Ice God."

When Fang Table heard this, he finally let out a long breath of air.

Of course it was important for the Ice God to come to the banquet, but what was more important was that the Fang family could take the opportunity to tell the masses about their relationship with the Ice God and gain a great deal of prestige.

Obviously, with the Ice God not attending, the crowd could show their understanding, so the rest was no longer important.

"Since everyone can understand, come on, everyone, raise your glasses to the new Ice God."

At Fang's greeting, the crowd raised their glasses and the banquet began.

And at this time, in Han Qianqian's room, the piercing beetle almost paced in place until the soles of his feet were pierced, and only then did Han Qianqian slightly open his eyes

Chapter 2794

However, although the eyes were open, they were only slightly, and there was a slight smile at the corners of the mouth.

To be honest, Han Qianqian really wanted to rest for a while, but since he had closed his eyes for more than five minutes, the pangolin had been walking around on the ground like a ground rat.

The sound of footsteps around the people is not enough, this product back and forth to drive the light and shadow in the eyes of Han Qianqian bright and dark, only Han Qianqian such a good-tempered people have been tolerated, if it were other people, afraid already beat this guy can not take care of themselves.

"Are you done?" Han Qianqian shook his head and spoke out.

"My great grandfather, you've finally woken up, come on, master, let me help you up." While saying this, the mountain-penetrating beetle acted like a little eunuch and diligently helped Han Qianqian.

"Come on, I'm not that old, I can get up by myself." Han Qianqian rolled his eyes, shook his head and got up.

"It's fine if you can get up, hehehe." The mountain-penetrator laughed.

"Can you not get up? If you don't get up again, I'm afraid you'll have to give me a death sentence." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly and got up to pour water to drink, but the pierced mountain beetle was quick with his eyes and hands, and poured a cup of water and handed it up.

The water was taken, and Han Qianqian took a slight sip and said, "Are you that hungry?"

"Shit, people are iron and rice is steel, these few meals do not eat of course hungry panic. Besides,..... hey, it's very lively outside, it's almost noisy, it's a pity not to go and see it." The pangolin said rightfully.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

The outside of the house is bustling with song and dance, and there are a lot of distinguished officials and noblemen, and although this person is not interested in money, he has no resistance to beautiful women.

This is not about eating out, it's about sightseeing.

After taking a look at the time, the banquet should have started some time ago, so if we went at this time, we wouldn't be able to create any buzz, so we nodded: "Alright, let's go then."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian had just gotten up when the pangolin had rushed straight to the door with the speed of light, pushing it open and then acting like a lackey, making a pose of invitation.

Han Qianqian was helpless, and did not say much. He got up and led the creature, slowly heading towards the front hall.

Most of the concubines had gone to the front hall for their meals, and the servants and maids had naturally been deployed to help in the front courtyard.

However, the lack of people was great for Han Qianqian, who could at least enjoy the night view of the desert city in peace.

"It's quite chic." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

One day, he would like to build such a large and beautiful house with Su Yingxia and Han Nian, hidden away somewhere like the Desert City, and live happily as a family of three.

When they reached the front of the palace, the previous tranquillity was gone, replaced by the sound of people and laughter.

Most of the guests were drinking and laughing, and the servants were so busy that no one noticed the two rather plainly dressed people sneaking into the feast.

The banquet was divided into two levels.

The main hall.

The promenade outside the hall.

And the whole playground outside the hall.

Inside the hall, there were a hundred tables, all of them distinguished officials.

Outside the hall, there are 400 tables for distant relatives of the Fang family, or friends and relatives in general.

In the playground, there were thousands of tables, mostly from the people of the desert city, or from other cities, who came with the ceremony.

They all had one thing in common: they were unknown.

Han Qianqian and the two of them chose such a place, and their location was at the bottom corner of the playground.

"Brother, we can keep a low profile, but we don't have to keep a low profile like this, right? This place is too shitty." As soon as he sat down and saw the seven aunts and eight uncles next to him, the pangolin's wish to see a beautiful woman was completely dashed, so he shouted in depression.

Han Qianqian laughed bitterly and didn't bother to pay attention to him. Although it was true that he was a bit late, a big family is still a big family, even though the banquet had been started for some time, but it was not possible to resist the richness of the dishes, most of the dishes on the table were not only not finished, many of them didn't even have time to move their chopsticks.

Han Qianqian did not mind and ate on the spot, but at that moment, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd

Chapter 2795

Looking back, from the gate of the City Lord's residence, the commotion continued all the way into the playground and slowly made its way towards the direction of the main hall.

Many people got up and looked up, even Piercing Mountain Jia was at this moment gnawing on a large chicken leg while padding his toes to look over there, only Han Qianqian, sitting there indifferently, as if he did not fit in with the others.

"What's wrong with this?" The pangolin looked forward in depression, but almost as far as the eye could see, it was all a sea of people, so it was impossible to see clearly what was happening over there.

"Young man, that's what you don't understand, right? Looking at this, it's obvious that big people have come." The woman next to him said with contempt.

The pierced beetle smiled, how big of a person could it be? Now the biggest person in the whole night banquet was sitting here eating chicken legs, who else could be bigger than him?

Seeing the disdainful look of the pierced vest, another woman next to him could not help but sneer, "Young man, you are not going to find a good tire even if you are in a hurry to die, do you know who that is? And such a disdainful look."

The pangolin asked sullenly, "Who is it?"

It wasn't disdain, the pangolin was simply eating its own.

"Oh, it scares you to death to say it." The woman seemed rather amused when she spoke of this person.

"Then bother scaring the hell out of me, I'm scared anyway." The pangolin looked at the old woman with a childlike look, but his mouth spoke the hardest words.

"Then open your ears wide and listen carefully, the person who came here just now is the famous young master of the Fang family, Fang Kun." The woman sneered.

"The young master of the Fang family?" Slightly dumbfounded, the wearer looked completely dumbfounded, not as shocked as the woman had imagined.

He didn't recognise it!

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, this man, on the contrary, he knew and was impressed.

In the midst of the agitated crowd, Fang Kun, dressed in his formerly magnificent clothes, was dashing and unmistakably amidst the cheers and admiration of the crowd, moving with great vigour from outside the hall all the way to the main hall.

"The Fang family's son is really a hero, he's really a young man.

"Can't you see that he has already been appointed as the future successor of the Fang family at a young age? Who can do that among all the Luo grandsons?"

"Not only is he young, but he is also handsome and has outstanding talent and cultivation.

A group of people exchanged praises all the way through, and Fang Kun listened with the corners of his mouth raised, his confidence and vanity were greatly satisfied at this moment.

In the inner sanctum, when they saw Fang Kun coming, there were indeed many ladies who were blushing, and the love in their eyes was undoubtedly shown, and the noble guests at the tables in the middle were also smiling.

"Kun'er!"

"Young Master Fang."

Fang Kun also smiled faintly and walked to the main table, bowing his hand slightly in a salute and naturally saying, "Fang Kun, meet all the seniors."

"Kun'er, this is old Mr. Chai Rong." Seeing that his son was so outstanding, Fang Kun was delighted and raised his hand slightly, introducing Chai Rong beside him.

"Fang Kun has met Grandpa Chai." Fang Kun saluted.

Chai Rong smiled and was very satisfied, "This hero comes out of a young man, young master Fang has a lot to live up to, come, sit down and talk."

Fang Kun nodded his head and sat down while his eyes swept over the two women, Green Pearl and Su Yan, who were the two most beautiful women in the desert, and what man hadn't been moved by them?

Even he, Fang Kun, was also foolishly tempted.

"By the way, father, isn't there a big banquet for the Ice God this time? Why don't we see the Ice God himself?" Fang Kun wondered.

When he heard this, Fang table laughed, glanced at the surrounding clouds, and laughed: "The Ice God should have arrived, but is sitting casually among the crowd, or outside the hall, or inside the hall, no one knows oh."

Hearing this, and looking at the look in Fang's eyes, Fang Kun instantly understood in his heart that he knew what his father meant by this.

So, the heart of a secret plan, think about this, can not help but the corners of the mouth reveal a smile of triumph

Chapter 2796

Fang Kun finished laughing and nodded, "It seems that the Ice God is rather happy with the people."

Then, he turned his words around, "Father, since the Ice God has such an example, tomorrow is my son's wedding anyway, those who are attending the banquet today should also attend my son's wedding tomorrow, so I will take advantage of this opportunity for all of you to take advantage of the Ice God's convenience and offer a toast to all of you, to show my respect and also to avoid the worries tomorrow."
"

After all, the situation of the Fang family is now clear and they are poised to take the top spot in the desert world, so it is natural that compliments and compliments are inevitable.

"Your nephew has really done a good job, with this son, the Fang family will have no worries for the future."

"Although it is such a simple matter as toasting, one can see his character from it."

"The most important thing is that from this small matter, we can see that Xian Nephew Fang is a kind person. Although there are countless guests in the seats below, there is a distinction between the superior and the inferior.

Hearing these rainbow farts, Fang Kun outwardly smiled indifferently, but in fact, his heart was already overflowing with joy.

It was clear that he had communicated with Fang Kun in the hope that he would understand this meaning, and it was clear that the boy had done so.

The key was to show off in front of the Ice God to gain favour, and more importantly, even though the Ice God was sitting below, Fang Kun would always toast to the Ice God with every toast.

This is actually a face-to-face with the Ice God, isn't it? And also made acquaintance?

This was also considered to have paved the way for the Fang family, and even more so for Fang Kun.

The drunken urn was in him and not in the wine!

"My dog's son is only a basic educator, you all are really too generous to him, he, ah, still needs a lot of experience, in the future, I still need to thank all the uncles and seniors to take care of him more." Fang said happily.

The crowd laughed and nodded their heads.

Fang watch raised his eyebrows and looked at Fang Kun, saying, "Alright, since that's the case, you should go."

Fang Kun nodded his head and raised his hand slightly, his men hurriedly lowered themselves and came, and after Fang Kun gave a few soft instructions, his men left.

Within a few moments, several attendants with trays in their hands and a few male guards with wine jars in their hands walked up to Fang Kun's side.

"Salute first long, all the seniors here, to the seniors first." As soon as the words left his mouth, he got up and took the wine from the maids' hands, then showed the wine to the people present one by one.

The crowd gently smiled as they watched Fang Kun pour the wine, and when it was full, as Fang Kun raised his cup, the crowd raised theirs as well.

"Seniors, please!"

"Please!"

A drink of wine was consumed with a flourish!

With an obeisance and a slight farewell, Fang Kun quickly turned to his table again with his maids and male guards under the nod and gesture of the crowd.

Su Yingxia sat behind the beaded curtain, bored.

According to the rules and customs, on the night before the wedding, the bride was not allowed to show her face in front of her non-mommy family, let alone meet the man, so even though she was in the Fang family's house and her residence was undisturbed, she stopped showing her face behind the beaded curtain.

If she hadn't been afraid that Dong Ju and the others would be punished, she wouldn't have wanted to come to such a place, even though it was so lively outside, but it had nothing to do with her.

She suddenly remembered the wedding with Han Qianqian and could not help but smile bitterly at the corners of her mouth.

The smile was sweet because it was the fondest memory of her and him, but the smile was bitter because time had changed, things were different, and the man she loved most was nowhere to be found!

"Dong Ju!" Su Yingxia suddenly opened her mouth.

"Young grandmother!" Dong Ju answered in a soft voice and bent over, waiting for her orders.

"Fetch some wine for me."

"You want to drink, young grandmother?" Dong Ju stared.

"Can't I?"

Dong Ju smiled in panic and hurriedly poured the wine.

It wasn't that it was not allowed, but it really made Dong Ju feel stunned, after all, this was the first time she had heard Su Yingxia take the initiative to ask for something to eat since she had been serving Su Yingxia.

In the past, even when she was asked to eat, she mostly didn't.

As soon as the wine was poured, Su Yingxia's long and slender fingers lifted slightly and raised her cup under the lid to drink.

To the wine, just, three thousand, can you feel it?

At this moment, Han Qianqian, who was outside the hall on the playground, was also looking at the bright moon in the sky and slowly raising his cup.

Every time the moon is full, I think of a beautiful woman, Yingxia, can you hear it?

Next to him, the pangolin was eating and drinking.

All of a sudden, the women next to him were jumping up and down in excitement, scaring the pangolin, which was having a good meal

Chapter 2797

The pangolin was clearly stunned and looked at several women like they had seen a ghost, what the hell is this?

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at what the pangolin has just eaten and almost vomit it all out.

The few grannies at this time, all of them are buried half of their bodies in the earth, the wrinkles on their faces are directly a smile can kill flies age, but each one of them has double stars in their eyes, hairy!

That one sultry look, the pierced mountain beetle hard felt a fluttering in his stomach.

"Aiya, Aiya, look, look."

"I heard that Duke Fang has come out to make a toast."

"OMG, the young master of the Fang family is actually so courteous and virtuous, running to give us a toast?"

"Not only is this Fang family outstanding in character, but most importantly, he is handsome, if only I were ten years younger, with my mother's posture, hey, wouldn't he charm this fool to death?"

When this big mother finished speaking, and also put on a look of poise crowning the world, over there only heard a miserable cry of wow, the pangolin side

vomited.

"Fuck you, you son of a bitch, what do you mean by that?" As soon as that old lady saw this, she immediately pointed at the pangolin and cursed angrily.

Spit?

Not very damaging, but extremely insulting!

"I don't mean anything by it." The pangolin depressingly wiped his mouth as he returned.

Just this old bitch, not to mention ten years younger, even if it is forty years younger that is hopeless, the only way is to go back to the oven and rebuild.

The key problem is that the ugly is also ugly, but the ugly does not know that it is still pretending to be sao, this simply has to make people sick.

The only way to get back to the drawing board is to go back to the drawing board.

Where the hell is the confidence?

Wu Yanzu?

"Humph, shameless, take your thieving eyes off of me, even if I'm older, I'm still half old and still charming, not something you can covet!" The old woman scolded with discontent.

The old woman was not a good person, but she was a good person.

The old lady, who was so proud of herself, gave a cold snort after swearing her victory, as if what she said was true, and could not help but turn back to a group of old sisters and continue to float confidently, disgusting the crowd.

The old man next to her said that he was eating with his head down and didn't even dare to look at him casually.

But what Han Qianqian didn't know was that he thought Fang Kun was just casually coming out to toast, but he didn't think at all that Fang Kun was actually toasting out table after table because of Fang's words.

Almost as soon as Fang Kun approached the table, Han Qianqian also noticed this and, in order to make a big deal out of it, got up and planned to take the pierced beetle outside.

The first thing that happened was that at the same time, when the women saw Fang Kun approaching, they were almost as energetic as if they had been hit by chicken blood.

The little steps in place were almost wearing out the ground, hoping that Fang Kun would hurry over, and at the same time, they waved their fat hands, afraid that Fang Kun would forget about them.

The pangolin didn't think of leaving, being pulled by Han Qianqian, the whole person also wanted to take a few more food, his body stumbled, all of a sudden, crooked on the big woman next to him.

"Ouch." The amah let out a miserable cry, her body fell slightly, when surprised, she looked back, but saw that the person who hit her was a pangolin, and was suddenly furious, as if someone had stepped on a painful foot.

"Zao yo, fuck, you hairy little thief, you fucking eat my mother's tofu!" This fat woman suddenly shouted strangely, as if she had been nabbed on the spot.

Without waiting for the piercing beetle to say anything, Han Qianqian had already made apologies, "Sorry, sorry."

After saying that, she was about to pull the pierced beetle out.

But just as she took a step, the woman grabbed the piercing armor with an incomparably brutal hand.

Even though the Wearing Mountain Armour had cultivation power in his body, he was unprepared, but he was dragged back several steps by the woman's bull-like strength.

"Damn it, you want to run away after eating my tofu, you little thief? I'm telling you, don't even think about it!" Then, the bitch shouted in a loud voice, "Come and show me, molestation, molestation."

As soon as the words fell, everyone turned around, including

Fang Kun, who was giving a toast.

Chapter 2798

Although the group had seen many scenes, big and small, in the city, they were still shocked by this ugly, old, fat woman's loud roar.

What was even funnier was that when the crowd looked back and saw that the old woman had been "molested", they were both surprised and mocked.

What kind of heroes and heroines would do that to such an old woman?

However, when they saw that it was a young man, a pangolin, the crowd became somewhat disbelieving.

Despite the strange shape of the armour, in a world of immortal cultivation like the Eight Directions, who would be the least bit suspicious of someone with a strange appearance?

Although the armour was strange, it was not ugly, and at a young age, it did not look like someone who would molest such an old woman.

Therefore, although a group of people all quickly gathered around, most of them were voices questioning this old woman.

"Shit, do you think we're blind, she looks like this, her body is like a bucket, you can't even feel the head and tail of the thing in the dark, and someone molested her?"

"No, I think it's obvious that she was deliberately framed. As the saying goes, these 50 women can suck dirt from the ground, so they must have fallen in love with other young people and are deliberately blackmailing them."

Faced with the crowd's accusations, the old woman was furious, her fat hand pointed at the crowd and said angrily, "What are you talking about? What the fuck are you all talking about?"

The voice was like a bell, and the blaze was like a giant broad.

Coupled with that brutal and arrogant aura, a group of onlookers were disliked by this old woman and could not say anything.

At this time, Fang Kun over there, hearing the crowd over here and roaring in anger, could not help but frown.

After glancing at each other with a few of his men, Fang Kun rushed over with his men.

"What's all the noise? Even on an auspicious day like the Fang Family's World Banquet, someone dares to mess around? Don't you want to die?" A few male guards rushed at the front, pushing the crowd apart before making a hard path, while shouting coldly at everyone.

Seeing that it was the Fang family, everyone in the crowd dared not speak, but it was the old woman who, upon seeing the gang, dipped her hands into her mouth and then fell to the ground with an ouch.

The ground trembled slightly as her fat body hit the ground hard, and then she fiercely hugged the feet of one of the male guards and cried out, "At last you have come, at last you have come."

"In the place where your Fang family has set up a big banquet, someone actually despised and molested me, you have to do something for me."

Then, she hid her face and cried, only that cry, which is not like a woman's wailing voice, that is clearly the old sow of which family to be sentenced to death before the miserable cry.

The male guard was also embarrassed by her and tried to reach out to pull her, but found that the woman's weight was not comparable to that of ordinary people, and no matter how hard he tried, the woman did not move.

"Oh God, you must do something for me, ah ah ah ah ah!"

Seeing no response, the woman howled even harder.

Many people rushed to cover their ears so that the noise would not be too ear-splitting.

Han Qianqian glanced at the pierced beetle and led him about to turn away.

"Stand still!" Just then, a mighty shout came out, and Fang Kun slowly walked out from the aisle.

Seeing Fang Kun, the hag who was hiding her face and crying obviously stopped crying, the corners of her eyes were slightly skewed, and the corners of her mouth even carried the slightest smirk of triumph.

Now, this has drawn you in.

"Young Master Fang, Young Master Fang, you have to do it for me." Seeing the opportunity to take advantage of it, the woman hurriedly crawled to Fang Kun's side at this moment, then that big greasy hand followed and hugged his leg, and even lewdly tried to touch upwards.

Fang Kun frowned and became displeased, but it was obviously inappropriate to kick this trifle away in front of so many people, so he took out his displeasure and anger on the two men who were ready to leave.

"You've caused trouble in the Fang family and you still want to walk away? You two, come here for me." Fang Kun bellowed in a cold voice.

Hearing his voice, Han Qianqian smiled bitterly helplessly, it seemed that this unjust fate could not really be avoided today.

"Can't you hear our young master's words? Turn around, otherwise, don't blame us for coming hard!" The male guard yelled back.

Han Qianqian let out a bitter smile and turned around, Fang Kun when he saw Han Qianqian, the whole person was suddenly dumbfounded

Chapter 2799

He even froze in place for a few seconds, and his earlier spiritedness and confidence came to a direct halt in shock for a moment.

"It's you?"

With a loud froth, his entire body was dumbfounded.

Hearing Fang Kun's words, the crowd whispered, what did this mean?

Could it be that Young Master Fang knew these two guys?

However, for someone to know the Fang family, they would at least have to be in the top N grades of seats, where would they get the turn to be in a corner of this playground?

The people here were, to put it bluntly, all commoners in the Desert Realm, so there was no status to speak of.

Naturally, it was impossible for them to have any dealings with the Fang family.

That Old Sanpai was also visibly stunned, this blackmailing and spilling of blood, and in the end, the person he ran into was actually someone Young Master Fang knew?

What was the difference between this and running into a hard nail?

However, just as the crowd had this reflection, over there Han Qianqian was already shaking his head with a helpless bitter smile, "It's me."

"Why did you come here" Fang Kun frowned in wonder while seeming to think of something.

He was not aware of what Lu Ruoxin wanted him to do, and if he was going there he would definitely pass by this way, which he suddenly remembered now.

However, the shock on Fang Kun's face had already dissipated, and at this time, more confidence and coldness was restored as usual.

He hated and scorned Han Qianqian.

After all, he had fought with Han Qianqian.

But that was in the Central Plains!

But now, the situation was completely different.

The place where Han Qianqian was standing was his family's land, and all the people around him were also members of his family.

His family had thousands of troops and thousands of elites under them, and all the masters of the Desert Realm had gathered here.

So, what does he have to fear?

The most important point is

The most important point is that the Fang family is now in the favor of the Ice God, therefore, what is Han Qianqian worth?

The most important point is that the Fang family is now sitting in the favor of the Ice God, so what does it matter? Thinking of this, he smiled coldly and looked at Han Qianqian but said to that woman: "Don't worry, my Kun has always acted impartially, never taking sides, not to mention I don't know him well."

The more he said this, the less likely it was that this would be handled impartially.

"You're Mr. Fang, aren't you? Listen to me, I didn't molest him at all, I was just pulled by my friend and lost my weight and accidentally bumped into her." The pangolin explained.

Fang Kun and Han Qianqian were still staring at each other, their eyes met, one was ice-cold, the other was helpless.

"Is that true?" Fang Kun laughed.

"I swear to the heavens!" The pangolin raised his hand and swore.

Fang Kun laughed and turned his gaze towards the Patriarch, "What else do you have to say?"

"Young Master Fang, you must not listen to this brat's nonsense, I can still joke with my chaste reputation?" The Patriarch pretended to sell pity and said.

Hearing these words, Fang Kun nodded, raised his eyes, and looked at Han Qianqian again, then, only then did he look at the Wearing Mountain Armour, not waiting for the Wearing Mountain Armour to explain further, he spoke, "Little brother, I believe what you say."

"Duke Fang, this, this is not right." The Patriarch said urgently.

Young Master Fang paid no attention and simply continued, "I also believe you are innocent, you are right, it was this man next to you who dragged you, it wasn't you at all who had that lust, it was"

"He!"

As Young Master Fang's last word he fell heavily, his pair of eyes also suddenly released cold light and looked at Han Qianqian viciously.

"He?"

The group of people then looked at each other, one by one, and some individuals even pointed at Han Qianqian and said something about him.

Han Qianqian lowered his head and gave another faint, helpless, bitter laugh.

And at this time

Chapter 2800

At this moment, Fang Kun was smiling proudly and coldly, with a lofty and somewhat serious look, as if what he said was the truth and no one could be allowed to question it.

"Do you have anything to say?" Fang Kun laughed.

It looked like he was asking Han Qianqian, but in reality, it was more of a provocation.

"I have nothing to say." Han Qianqian smiled.

When this statement was made, a group of people were jaw-dropping, whispering and having trouble believing it for a while.

"This young man doesn't look like him, he looks like a handsome man, not to mention this ugly old woman, even those young and beautiful girls, he can just wave his hand and come."

"Yes, although strength is the most important thing in the eight worlds, there are no absolutes in everything.

In the face of all the talk, the woman who was holding Fang Kun's thighs quit and pointed at the gang, shouting viciously, "What are you talking about? If you guys keep talking nonsense, be careful I'll tear your mouths apart."

The gang instantly coveted its lewdness and chose to shut up.

The woman sneered and wanted to say something else, when Fang Kun stepped forward, "Gentlemen, when is it that good or bad things can be decided by looks alone?"

"It is often because you have these fixed and paralyzing thoughts that some people who appear to be shiny and bright are more likely to engage in dirty deeds.

"Am I right?" Fang Kun looked at Han Qianqian provocatively.

Han Qianqian still laughed lightly, but this made the mountain biker beside him anxious, and he hurriedly gave Han Qianqian a nudge and said, "Brother, what are you laughing at?"

"You obviously didn't"

"If you want to add a sin, what is the problem?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Don't forget, this was the Fang family's territory, the City of Desert.

Even if there is a reason, can it be said?

Obviously, Fang Kun also understood this truth, so he was emboldened to keep provoking Han Qianqian.

"Young Master Fang's words seem to be justified."

Sure enough, under Fang Kun's lake, the mood of the group was quickly turned around.

It was their young master, so how could they not believe their young master to trust an outsider like Han Qianqian?

"If that's the case, then these two should be killed by a thousand cuts, damn it, to even molest such a woman is a disgrace to our men."

"That's right, I say, let's just palace-execute them."

"I also agree."

Public opinion is always the best knife to kill the heart, but it is extremely easy to shift and is therefore often made to do so by people who are therefore carrying a rhythm.

When everyone was pointing their fingers at Han Qianqian, the cold words were as if they were going to kill Han Qianqian on the spot.

Fang Kun smiled coldly, and then, with a few steps, he walked gently in front of Han Qianqian, and then, with his ear, he said in a cold voice: "Han, how much you disgraced me in the Central Plains, now, I will take back twice as much from you."

"There are some people that you can't mess with, do you understand?"

After saying that, Fang Kun turned around and looked at Han Qianqian with a smirk.

Han Qianqian laughed softly, his eyes filled with disdain, "Is that so?"

Fang Kun smiled wickedly, his eyes cold.

In the Desert City, he was naturally the one who had the final say, so wouldn't it be easier to kill Han Qianqian than to squash an ant? Wrong, it should be only

The only thing that would bite is an ant.

Moreover, the most important thing is that he can have an absolute trump card in his hand.

He smiled even more grimly when he thought of this.

On the contrary, Han Qianqian, quite calm, looked at Fang Kun and said in a slow voice: "I'll give you the same words."

Hearing Han Qianqian's rebuttal, Fang Kun's face showed his displeasure, but he didn't get angry: "Since someone is molesting a virtuous woman in broad daylight, as the son of the city lord, this is something that I naturally have to manage."

"Someone."

"Yes!"

"Take these two men down!"

"Yes!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, several male guards were about to take action, but suddenly, Fang Kun opened his mouth, "Wait."

The male guards turned to look back, but Fang Kun had a sly smile on his face: "If you resist, kill them all."

"Also, take them to the Heavenly Prison."

Hearing Fang Kun's words, several male guards could not help but frown at this time.

"Heavenly dungeon?"