

His True Color Chapter 2811-2820

Chapter 2811

"Didn't you suffer the torture of ice and fire?"

Having been trapped in a heavenly prison for a long time, he naturally knew all about the penalties in it, including his own legs, which did not match his huge upper body because he had been tortured in such a way back then.

The torture of ice, which he could naturally resist with his strength, and the pain of fire, which he healed again with his powerful self-generating powers, but the cut that was burnt off always left him with much shorter legs

But in any case, he paid the price, but on the contrary, Han Qianqian

He was not hurt at all!

While he wondered at Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian was also sizing him up.

The whole person is like a big mountain, although it is a person, but by more like a mutated bullfrog transformed into a person, both the outline of a human body, but also has the shape of a frog.

A few sparse but individual hairs hang down from his enormous head, which, when viewed from a distance, is both unkempt and at the same time a little frightening to look at.

"You are the Desert Slayer?" Han Qianqian opened his mouth slightly.

"Well, don't look at me with that one eye of yours, what's a little torture by ice and fire?"

"Get down to business, there are two options, either, you go back to sleep your sleep and I'll sleep mine, or, I'll sleep after I beat you down."

"I've got business tomorrow, waiting for a good show, I don't have time to talk to you that much."

Not waiting for the desert slayer to reflect, but Han Qianqian over there had very blandly said three sentences in a row.

Each sentence was enough to make the Slayer shocked and incomparably angry at the same time.

"Little mole, how dare you speak to me like that?"

"Just by looking at your appearance, I can tell that you're not very good in the head, can you understand after talking to you so much?" This was Han Qianqian's sincere words.

"Roar!"

"How dare you!"

Upon hearing Han Qianqian's words, the Slayer fiercely hammered his chest with his right hand, roared angrily, and stomped his big foot directly over.

Even though the torture chamber had been specially built, it was slightly distorted by this guy's strange strength.

"His strength is not bad, he's really a match for me." Han Qianqian sighed slightly, but in the next second, a sharp light shot out of his eyes, "But in terms of speed, there is a world of difference."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's figure was already leaving only a residual shadow in place, while his main body had already appeared from behind the Slayer.

"Bang!"

The Slayer only felt a strange force coming from the back of his head, and when he turned around, his huge palm met Han Qianqian's fist.

The needle-like fist was against the matchbox-sized palm, but after a half-second freeze, the Slayer's powerful legs went limp and his entire body retreated several steps due to the huge inertia.

Boom!

The back smashed heavily on top of the torture chamber, actually squeezing the somewhat distorted torture chamber into a serious deformation.

"What?"

There was a trace of incredulity in the Slayer's eyes as he stared intently at Han Qianqian who was standing in mid-air after his punch had been thrown.

To him, Han Qianqian was the size of his own fist, but such a tiny person had actually knocked himself back with a single punch, what kind of terrifying power was this?

"Do you want to compete?" Han Qianqian looked at him blandly.

"Your speed is too full, how about simply comparing strength?" Han Qianqian smiled.

The Slayer's strength was indeed very strong, and this actually aroused Han Qianqian's interest.

After all, it had been a long time since Han Qianqian had met such an opponent when it came to a comparison of pure strength.

But to the Slayer, this was simply a huge irony, like an ant seeking out an elephant to compare strength.

"Gryphon, you've annoyed me." He bellowed coldly.

Han Qianqian, however, merely smiled, slowly landing on the ground, setting up his stance and shaking his head, "Then you do it."

Hearing these words, the Slayer's teeth clenched in anger and he gathered all his strength on his right arm.

Just as he was poised to strike, Han Qianqian suddenly opened his mouth, "Hold on."

"What? Are you afraid?"

"No, I just want to tell you that I'd better fly in the air, otherwise I'd be too bullying, but don't worry, even if I'm in the air, if I take half a step backwards, it's still your victory!" As soon as the words fell, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth twitched up into a confident smile

Chapter 2812

Hearing this, the Slayer visibly froze.

Flying in the air?

Without the support of the ground, the ability to meet the attack naturally becomes weaker, and even the attack will have less of a force multiplier, this is one way or another, in an environment where ki is unpredictable, but to achieve a competition of strength?

If this is not a fool's dream, it is a great confidence in one's own power.

But either way, for the Slayer, it was a great irony and a great provocation.

He is the absolute master of power!

But at this moment, someone is doing it in front of him in this way

He could not bear it!

For the sake of anger, but also for the sake of dignity.

"Since you are sincere in seeking death, I will send you to your death, and anyway, I can play you just as well while you are hot." With a hideous bellow, the next second, with a fist whose muscles had already completely exploded from the tightness, he came fiercely directly towards Han Qianqian.

Even without making contact with his fist, at this moment, Han Qianqian, who was standing slightly in the air, could already feel the air pounding in his face, and the huge fist wind directly caused the entire space-time to distort in a frenzy.

"What a strong force!"

Even Han Qianqian could not help but mutter a compliment at this moment.

However, the more this happened, the more it inspired a strong battle intent in Han Qianqian's heart, and even his eyes rose to a blood-red color, and the battle intent in them was soaring.

The regret of life is that there is no opponent in chess. Obviously, at this moment, this killer is definitely a real top opponent of Han Qianqian in a certain field from the bottom of his heart.

Han Qianqian, whose battle spirit was burning, shouted out in his heart that he was happy, and at the same time, he directly removed all the defensive measures from his body, not even the basic aura protection, and completely and simply poured his power into his arms.

If you want to fight, let's do it in a proper power duel!

This is the greatest respect for your opponent!

"Come on."

With a roar, Han Qianqian also raised his right fist and met him with a straight face!

The air burned as the wind of his fist reached him!

With a blazing wind and fire, Han Qianqian's fist may be small, but it's just as powerful!

Needle against wheat!

Heavenly thunder against earthly fire!

The earth moves with both fists!

The mountains shake!

Boom!!!

The two fists collided, but the wind of their fists collided, causing a hundred things to fly within the Heavenly Prison, and the only pot fires burning on the walls went out instantly, with the whole body of the Heavenly Prison shaking slightly.

Immediately afterwards, silence filled the heavenly prison in the darkness.

"Creak"

Suddenly, there was a faint soft sound of bones.

"YOU!!!"

Suddenly again, a voice of suspicion sounded, but only halfway through the sentence, it was swallowed back hard.

"Can an ant eat an elephant?" Another voice rang out, but compared to the shock in that voice of doubt, this one was much lighter.

The bland exhalation even made it seem as if he was just lying there, never having moved, where was the half of him that had just blasted out a giant fist?!

In the darkness, the large, solitary eyes snapped up, and before his eyes, despite the abnormal darkness, he could vaguely see clearly the figure flying in mid-air before him, still stuck in the air.

He was silent, he did not ring.

That was because at this moment, his heart was in total shock.

How is it possible?

In his eyes, his entire body was only the size of a palm, but it was this palm-sized person who not only brought his fist to a sudden halt, but even

He slowly looked down at the ground where his feet had cracked!

There was not even the backbone to support him, that is, if he had actually set his feet on the ground, then

"Whew"

He breathed heavily, even though he was a killer, even though he was brave and fearless, even though he would never bow down, the truth he had to admit was

"I've lost."

He lowered his big head heavily, then, slightly, withdrew his fists and slowly dropped his hands to the sides of his thighs!

For the previous hundred years, he had been invincible, crisscrossing the desert, and despite the fact that he had once been defeated and trapped here by the combined forces of all the generals of the Desert Realm, he had never bowed his head.

Although he had lost, personally he had not lost to anyone in a single fight, so even if he lost he could still hold his head high.

But when he met this unassuming human being directly in front of him

He lost, and he lost convincingly!

Boom!!!

With a loud sound, the Slayer's huge legs bent down slightly, and with that muffled sound, he suddenly fell to his knees!

Chapter 2813

"The king has become the king! Kill or be killed, do as you wish!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he buried his head even lower.

But he waited for a long time, but did not wait for the fatal blow he had imagined, and when he looked up again, there was no sign of Han Qianqian in front of him.

When he was puzzled, Han Qianqian's voice suddenly came from the inner cell: "All of us are sitting in the Heavenly Prison, I don't want to kill you, so you can go back."

"What?" The Slayer froze violently.

In his world, killing and killing was decisive, and those with strong power were naturally slaughtered, while those with weak power were naturally slaughtered like dogs and rabbits.

He had lost, so he should be slaughtered by the victor, but why

"Are you not afraid that I will take revenge on you? In the midst of this cell, but you and I, I may assassinate you at any moment, do you sleep well?" The Slayer turned back slightly and asked sideways, "Again or, do you want company?"

"Because you are too heavy in killing, you have a ghost in your heart, and when you win, you want to cut off the grass, I am not like you." Han Qianqian finished and smiled gently, "As for your so-called being a companion I'm going out tomorrow, it doesn't matter whether I have a companion or not."

"You're going out tomorrow?" The Slayer rose slightly, obviously somewhat less convinced, "Although you are indeed much stronger than I thought, but in this heavenly prison, wanting to get out is tantamount to delusional thinking."

"I have been imprisoned in here for I don't know how many years, if I could get out, I wouldn't be in such a state."

"However, if you don't kill me, I don't want to owe you either, I can help you."

Having said that, he slowly came to the front of the heavenly prison with his huge figure.

"You want to help me?" Han Qianqian looked at this big guy with amusement.

"It's completely impossible for one person to break this heavenly prison, but if you and I join forces together, we might be able to give it a try. If we succeed, I will use my body to protect you from breaking out of the Fang family's encirclement, but only if you and I don't owe each other anything."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian raised his head slightly and looked into this fellow's huge and sincere one single eye.

Although reckless, although he was a killjoy, this fellow also had his quick side, which changed Han Qianqian's perspective somewhat.

"Using your life in exchange for my kindness of not killing you, you're thinking quite strangely." Han Qianqian couldn't help but laugh.

"How about this, the night is long and boring, so if you are interested, tell me about your past, and then the grudge between us will be considered even, what do you think?" Han Qianqian asked.

The Slayer was slightly stunned, obviously not expecting Han Qianqian to say this, and immediately doubted, "That's all?"

"It's that simple!" Han Qianqian smiled.

After thinking about it, the Slayer clenched his teeth and nodded, then, leaning in front of Han Qianqian's cell, he told Han Qianqian everything about his past.

At this time, inside the City Lord's residence, compared to the quiet and leisurely atmosphere in the Heavenly Prison, this place could be considered to be extremely noisy.

However, the commotion was not a commotion, but a commotion in which dogs were jumping around!

"The Ice God, where is the Ice God!"

"Fuck, what are you all doing? Find it for me, find it."

"And you guards, what the fuck are you doing? You don't even know where the Ice God has gone, I might as well raise you as a few dogs!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Fang Bao rushed forward and slapped a row of guards directly on their faces.

"Still standing here? Why don't you go down and look for them?"

"I'm telling you, even if I dig up the City Lord's Mansion to the ground, I must find the Ice God for me."

With an angry shout, the group of guards rubbed their sore faces and hurriedly retreated.

Almost at the same time as the group of guards retreated, the Second Elder hurried in with a group of family members at this time.

If someone were to watch from above the City Lord's residence at this time, they would see that the lights were alive and well inside the City Lord's residence at this time, and almost all of the servants and guards were frantically searching for them in the residence.

"What about it, Second Elder, is there any news?"

Within the main hall, Fang Watch was anxiously beating around the bush, and beside him, Old Man Chai was also full of sorrow.

The Second Elder glanced at Fang Watch and shook his head helplessly.

"Fuck." Fang Watch slapped his fist on top of the table, and the large stone table turned into pieces on the spot.

And almost at that moment, the First Elder, with Fang Kun in tow, also hurriedly rushed over from outside the hall

Chapter 2814

Seeing the Eldest Elder and his son, Fang Watch immediately rushed to greet them, "How is it, did you find anything?"

"House Master, the young master and I checked all the guests who left at the gate, from the VIPs down to the townspeople, and we have not seen his old man, the Ice God, at all."

"Father, could it be that the Ice God has not left the mansion?" Fang Kun asked.

Fang table frowned greatly, the Grand Elder had met the Ice God, with him guarding the exit to line up the guests, naturally there would not be any problem, could it be that the Ice God, his old man, had not really left?

"Clan Master!"

At this moment, the second elder of the Fang family also rushed to the main hall, and after saluting, he hurriedly said, "We have already checked the Ice God's room, some simple luggage is still there, and I have also asked Miss Su Yan, the Ice God has not said goodbye to them."

"That is strange."

On the chair next to the main hall, old Mr Chai Rong could not help but stand up when he heard the words, "This outside is not seen, and no one can be found inside, can it be that the Ice God has suddenly evaporated?"

Faced with such a question, a group of people were anxious, but they did not know how to answer.

Yes, they had checked all the places they should, and they had almost dug the Fang family to the bottom, but the problem was that there was no sign of the Ice God.

But the exit was also checked, and even a headcount was conducted. The Elders could almost guarantee with their chests that the Ice God had never left the Fang House.

Then where had he gone?!

"Eldest Elder!" Fang Watch suddenly frowned.

The Grand Elder hurriedly bent over and said, "Yes!"

"Seal the gate and send more men to search for me, if the Ice God is not found, everyone in the Fang family will not be allowed to rest all night."

"Yes!"

The Grand Elder hurriedly waved his hand and went down with a group of people.

Fang Kun frowned, "Father, if we stay up all night, tomorrow's big wedding"

Only halfway through his words, Fang Watch's vicious eyes had already glared at Fang Kun so fiercely that Fang Kun's entire body was stunned and shut up.

What time is it now, still mentioning a fart wedding.

Yes, the big wedding was indeed a top priority for the Fang family.

But that also depended on who it was compared to!

If it was compared to the Ice God, what was that worth?

If you can't tie the knot tomorrow, you can do it the day after tomorrow, and if you can't do it the day after tomorrow, you can do it the day after tomorrow.

It always represents the future of the Fang family!

But the Ice God is different, he represents the present!

If we were suddenly without him, how optimistic would the Fang family be now?

Yes, definitely not pessimistic either, but at least it would not be so good as to allow Chai Rong to take Fang Kun as his disciple.

Although Chai Rong had never said that he would not accept Fang Kun without the Ice God, how could an old journeyman like Fang Watch not understand the magnitude of this? If Chai Rong really didn't care about the relationship between the Ice God and the Fang family, he would have directly stated his intention to accept Fang Kun as his disciple when he attended the wedding before, so why did he have to wait until the Ice God suddenly appeared in the Fang family before mentioning it?

Chai Rong only saw the strength of his Fang family today and the promising future.

But if the Ice God were gone, would the Fang family still have a future?

No, no, there will only be a promising future for the Fang family!

People, are not afraid of not having hope, what they are afraid of is seeing it and then losing it, and the Fang Watch is obviously going through that!

"Yes, my son understands, my son will lead the men to continue the search for the Ice God." With a slight bow, Fang Kun hurriedly led his men to retreat as well.

Only, just halfway out, Fang Watch suddenly uttered, "Wait a moment!"

"What else is there, father?" Fang Kun turned back and asked in confusion.

"I heard from the maid that during the banquet, you escorted two people into the cell?" Fang Watch asked.

As the City Lord, Fang Watch naturally had many eyes and ears, especially after the Ice God had disappeared, someone had reported this trivial matter to him.

Originally, he did not take it to heart, but now that he could not find anyone, he could not help but think more about it.

Fang Kun also naturally knew the meaning of his father's question, so he replied straightforwardly, "Yes, but it was just some hooligans, not the Ice God."

Hearing these words, Fang nodded and waved his hand, indicating that he could go down.

Looking at Fang Kun's back as he left, Fang looked out of the hall and frowned, muttering in his heart: "My old man, the Ice God, where have you been?"

And at this time, Han Qianqian's head

Chapter 2815

Every ruthless killing machine was bound to have his past misery, and this was something that Han Qianqian had never recognized.

The reason those ruthless killers turned into cold killing machines was not that they were born without feelings, but that they were tortured to be devoid of any feelings!

Although they seemed to have been trained from a young age, it was not as simple as feeding them and nurturing their killing skills as in the movies.

What really matters is that while all this is going on, each of these killing machines is stripped of their dignity.

They are violated at a very young age, so much so that their weak hearts and little dignity are completely destroyed, and from then on they become cold and heartless.

So it is with the Slayer!

If placed in his first years of life, he would undoubtedly have been no different from an ordinary human, but his superiors, however, kept him in a cage with a male frog-beast for a long time.

Every day and every night, his superiors would light ecstasy on the side of the cage, and the Slayer was constantly violated by the frog-beast almost every day and every night.

Until one day, the frog-beast completely invaded his body and became one body with him!

All his shame and everything was gone, and he became cold and heartless from then on!

He had no power to resist his superiors, and he took out his anger on every so-called "enemy" he could see, to vent it, or to comfort himself by watching his tragedy happen to others.

It was not until he met Han Qianqian that he stopped.

"Sometimes, bad people aren't all bad, they just lack a listener, don't they?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"When a man's hands are stained with blood, in fact, he has already given up on himself." The Slayer smiled coldly.

"If a person who has given up on himself would not even be talking to me here about his past, it's good to say it, at least, the knot in your heart will be loosened a lot, and the hatred will be released a lot." Han Qianqian said.

The Slayer did not say anything and nodded indifferently.

A moment later, he looked up at Han Qianqian: "Bad people are not all bad, but they can never wash away the blood on their hands, I am imprisoned here, it is normal, but it is you who"

"The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of it. The Slayer said this, staring at Han Qianqian with his separate big eyes strangely.

"Ever heard of a saying?"

"What saying?"

"Who will enter hell if I don't? If I hadn't come in, who would have come to enlighten you again, wouldn't they?" Han Qianqian smiled while saying.

The Slayer froze for a moment, then sighed helplessly, "I'm not exactly smart, but I'm not stupid either, so if you don't say so, then so be it." After saying that, he got up slightly and walked towards the end.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian asked.

"It's getting late, I'm going to go lock myself up, at least it hurts to lock myself up, to save me from being humiliated by those birds." He smiled bitterly, as if he had been used to this situation for a long time.

Perhaps the only thing that was uncomfortable for him was that he was the one who had lost this time.

"If you were given a chance to atone for your sins, would you be willing?" Han Qianqian turned his head back, slightly closing his eyes as he said indifferently.

"Atonement?" His huge figure froze slightly, then, as if answering Han Qianqian, he seemed to be talking to himself, "Is a person like me qualified to atone for my sins? I never thought I could clear my sins."

"If there really is such a chance one day, I think I might not cherish it because, even now, I don't know how to face it."

After saying this, he shook his head gently and dragged his huge body, and his figure faded into the darkness at the end.

Inside the City Lord's Palace

Within the hall.

Another three hours had passed, but the messages over and over again were all incomparably disappointing to Fang Watch, could it be that the Ice God had really played with disappearing?!

Suddenly, just as Fang Watch was depressed to his grandmother's house, Old Man Chai slowly stood up, "Something's not right!"

"What's not right?"

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Instead, he frowned, as if he was thinking deeply about something.

When Fang saw this, he was a bit anxious, but he did not dare to interrupt him, so he could only stay in his place, not knowing what to do.

I don't know how long had passed, perhaps in Fang Miao's mood nowadays, even a minute was afraid to spend a year, at this time, Old Master Chai slowly looked at Fang Miao with a frown: "Don't you find it strange?"

"Elder Chai, what's strange?"

"I mean the Ice God." Elder Chai said with a frown.

"The Ice God?" Fang watch was a little puzzled.

"The City Lord's Mansion is heavily guarded, especially since there is a big banquet at the Mansion today, would it not be easy for anyone to force their way out, even if the Ice God is superbly capable, it would not be possible to leave silently."

"I understand that too, that's why I can't understand it." Fang Watch thought he was going to say something, and when he heard it was this, he was a little helpless for a while.

"Secondly, what reason does the Ice God have for leaving?"

"Chai Lao's meaning is"

"What I mean is that the Desert City is hidden in the desert, if not for breaking the city's boundary or or the city's gates being wide open, otherwise, one would want to get out of here"

"How easy is it?" These last four words of doubt, Chai Lao was almost facing straight at the Fang table.

"I understand." Fang Miao nodded, "What Old Mister Chai is trying to say is that the Ice God, his old man, must still be within the Desert City, and one could even say that he is still in the Fang Mansion."

Old Mr Chai nodded affirmatively, there were simply too many doubts, so the end result would then only be one.

"But the problem is, as you can see, since we started preparing for the worship banquet, until now several whole hours have passed, and I have sent people around in this city master's residence, almost searching three layers inside and three layers outside, but there is no trace of him."

"Elder Chai, could it be that we have displeased the Ice God, or that we have set up a banquet that is so noisy that the Ice God has deliberately hidden it?" Fang watch puzzled and said.

"Although we only met on one side, but looking at the new Ice God's words and actions, not only does he not have the slightest stand, but on the contrary he is a relatively low-key and gentle person, unlike." Elder Chai said.

Fang table also nodded at this, indeed, if the new Ice God was such a petty person, how could Liu Tao's large family have the effort to feast at the banquet.

Even if the Ice God he was not willing to do it, a casual gesture would have sent his family into a frenzy!

"Should not" Fang table suddenly remembered something, the whole person also became a hint of fierceness in his gaze.

It is not possible that seeing the Ice God's might, the Su family also had bad intentions, relying on their relationship with the Ice God and deliberately hiding the Ice God.

The possibility of a big family is very likely, so it's very possible that they would use such tricks behind the scenes.

Without needing to say more, Mr. Chai already understood what Mr. Fang was referring to, and after a moment of contemplation, he shook his head helplessly.

"It's unlikely!"

"Why? Elder Chai, you mustn't forget that the Ice God is extremely important to any family!"

"What's more, perhaps it doesn't mean much for other clans to obtain the Ice God's favour, but the Su Clan, who is also one of the Four Great Clans"

Elder Chai laughed bitterly, shook his head and slowly sat down, sighed and said, "Ah Fang Watch, as the head of the Fang family, and even more so, as the vague possibility of being the future leader of the Desert Realm, you have to have a bigger picture."

"At the same time, it is even more important to learn to read people's words."

"Elder Chai, what is the interpretation of this" statement? I would also like to ask senior to be generous with his advice."

"The Ice God is missing, and although Miss Su's family is breezy on the surface, but Lord Fang, ah, one's eyes cannot be hidden."

"There was clearly an extremely strong sense of loss and worry in Su Yan's eyes, what does this mean?"

Thinking back carefully on Su Yan's eyes, Fang Watch nodded, it seemed that this seemed to be the case in Su Yan's eyes back then.

However, if even this only hope of the Su family was not the case, then

Then where on earth could the Ice God have gone?!

The Fang table was puzzled and turned his head to look, but he saw that at this time, Old Mr. Chai was smiling faintly, leisurely sipping a mouthful of tea, as if from his demeanor he had already shown that he already knew something about the whereabouts of the Ice God, in general.

"Master Fang, perhaps, I really know where the Ice God might be!" Old Mr. Chai really opened his mouth slowly.

Chapter 2817

Fang Watch's brow was furrowed, and he said sharply, "Please also ask Old Mr. Chai to tell us."

"If you want to become the head of a family, with your talents, you are more than capable of doing so. However, to become the commander of a realm, or to lead my desert clan back to the Central Plains in the future, Master Fang, you are not enough at the moment."

If someone else had said that about himself, Fang would not have been happy about it, and would have been furious.

But when these words came from Chai Rong's mouth, Fang Biao had to accept them with an open heart.

"Please enlighten me, senior."

"As the saying goes, those who do great things should not stick to trivialities, and those who become great should be even more ruthless." With that, he got up and smiled, coming to Fang Watch's side, then, patting his chest with his hand, Elder Chai shook his head and smiled bitterly, "This heart of yours, ah, it should not be allowed."

"My heart?" Fang watch frowned.

"The king is also suspicious, you are simply too trusting of people, especially those around you." Old Mr Chai laughed.

"The people around you?"

"Don't you think that it would have been strange for the Ice God to suddenly vanish and disappear, but it just so happens that today the grandson of your house has captured exactly two people?" Old Mr. Chai's eyes were sharp as he stared at Fang Watch.

He said, "But Kun's son has already said that he has caught only a shameless man who molested women. I intend to place him in my backyard in the land of concubines, just in case he can't see any woman."

"Oh, if your son says he is a shameless man who molests women, he is a shameless man, and I ask you, what if he is not?" Old Mr. Chai's eyes remained sharp.

Hearing these words, Fang watch's expression was instantly appalled.

If it was true what Mr. Chai had said, if the person Kun'er had caught was not a shameless person, but the Ice God and his friends

Then

The fact is that if the person he has captured is not a shameful person but the Ice God and his friends,, then he can't help but take a cold breath.

No fucking way!

The fact that Kun'er has always been mature and stable, there is no way he could be so confused.

"Yes or no, we will know if we go to the cell." Old Mr Chai laughed softly.

He believed in his son, but Mr. Chai's words were not without reason, not to mention the fact that the matter was of great importance.

"Someone!"

With a roar of anger, Fang did not dare to be slow, and hastily invited old Mr. Chai on, and then asked his servants to hurry up and set off.

A group of people came out of the main hall, and almost without stopping, they passed the Yin Yang Division, crossed the sheep path, and arrived at the gate of the prison.

A few guards were sitting inside the prison, drinking and chatting, but unexpectedly, the door was kicked open and they were about to get angry when they suddenly saw who was coming.

How could it be the head of the Fang family?

The prison was rarely visited by people, not to mention the Fang family's master, and even the Fang family's senior management, apart from the one in charge of the prison, rarely came to this kind of place.

For one thing, this place was really dirty and messy, and for another, it was a very bad luck place.

But today was good, first the Fang family's grandson came, and now even more so the Fang family's family head himself.

"Family family head, you what brings you here?" The leading jailer shivered and asked cautiously.

While Fang's face was icy cold, his eyes scanned the various cells, however, there were extremely many thieves in the city and the prison was overcrowded, so it was surprising that he could not find the Ice God and his friends for a while.

"House Master, your presence here really makes this place shine." The jailer patted his horse's back and laughed.

Fang Watch clenched his teeth, "Don't kiss ass with me here, let the man out."

"Ah? Release the man?" The jailer was dumbfounded.

"What I am talking about is the person that young master Fang Kun captured today."

Once he heard this, the jailer understood in a second, nodded his head obediently, and this was to go inside to release the person.

All of a sudden, Fang Guan gently shouted, "Wait a minute."

"Let me ask you, how many people did young master Fang Kun take in today, were there two of them?"

"Report to the family master, there is only one person."

Hearing these words, Fang Watch's tightly wound heart finally breathed a long sigh of relief at this moment, waving his hand and telling the jailer to hurry up and release the people.

However, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, as the jailer brought out the man he was holding, Fang watch almost fainted in place

Chapter 2818

If it wasn't for a few servants behind him who hastily held him up, I'm afraid Fang would have really sat on his butt on the ground.

It was him!

It was him!

That friend of the Ice God!

This also means that

The old man Chai also frowned greatly, despite his previous guesses, but when he really saw this situation here and now, he still couldn't help but be shocked.

"Look at what you have done!" Old Mr Chai cursed and rushed over in a frenzy.

Then, he pushed the jailer out of the way with one hand, and then respectfully held the piercing vampire: "Young warrior, you How did you end up here?"

There, after being shocked by Chai Lao's scolding, Fang Watch also suddenly realized that a big mistake had been made, and also panicked and rushed to meet him.

"How dare you, guests of the Fang family, how dare you neglect them like this? Fang watch bellowed angrily.

"Yes!"

"Drag them down to me and throw them to the dogs." Fang bellowed coldly.

The unlucky guards were naturally the first ones to be killed.

When the guards heard this, they were stunned and hurriedly knelt down to beg for mercy: "No, Master, it's none of our business, we"

"There is a reason for injustice, these few are only guarding the prison, what business is it of theirs?" Piercing Mountain Armor spoke slightly at this time.

The first time I heard the words of the pierced mountain armor, Fang watch obviously faintly froze, in his heart secretly said a bad, know that this play is afraid that can not be played out, but on the surface, he still a smile, is about to speak, the pierced mountain armor side again opened his mouth.

"If there is nothing you want to know, I will go back to jail." As soon as the words left his mouth, the pierced vest turned around and walked back.

Seeing this attitude, how could that be? Old Mr. Chai even immediately hastened to pull the pierced vest back: "Young warrior has something to say, young warrior has something to say slowly."

Only when he saw that the piercing beetle had stopped did Mr. Chai let out a long breath, "Young warrior, what is this all about?"

"Don't worry, with Chai here, no one will dare to make a mess."

"Oh, Mr. Fang said we molested a middle-aged woman, no, an elderly woman, we said we didn't, he insisted that we did, and then we were locked in." The pierced beetle said.

Hearing this, Old Mr. Chai's old eyes were full of anger as he glared at the Fang watch.

Sure enough, it was really that Fang Kun's little boy who had done this.

Fang Watch was similarly shocked and slightly opened his mouth wide, having trouble returning to his senses for a while.

"By the way, what about the Ice God, his old man?" Chai Rong finished, his pair of old eyes still desperately looking inside the cell, while the whole person was also very puzzled.

"Ah, yes, didn't this jailer say that only one person had been captured? Perhaps, Kun'er Kun'er was just confused for a moment and arrested the Ice God's friend by mistake." When Fang Watch said this, he finally saw a little ray of hope in his heart.

As long as the Ice God was not captured, this matter was not that serious, and everything would still have a chance to turn around.

Old Mr. Chai Rong also nodded slightly, he agreed with this point, and thus the anger in his eyes lowered quite a bit.

"O Ice God." The Mountain Piercer smiled coldly.

With a quick glance, a few servants brought the bench over and waited for him to sit down while pressing his arms and legs, while Mr Fang also hurried to the jailer's table and poured a cup of tea slightly.

Since the situation was not the most serious, as long as the Ice God's friend was served well, the big things could be made small.

Only, just as Fang table was about to hand over the tea, suddenly, at this moment, the piercing mountain beetle opened his mouth, "If I remember correctly, it seems that he was locked up in the heavenly prison!"

"Heavenly prison?"

Almost at the same time, Old Mr. Chai and Fang Watch snapped in unison in shock.

"Pop!"

The teacup in Fang Watch's hand also fell to the ground in a flash, falling to pieces while spilling tea everywhere

Chapter 2819
Heavenly Prison!

It is no longer necessary to say what this one word signifies to the Fang family, or to an old-timer like Old Mr. Chai.

Swindle!!!

Fang Watch's legs went limp and his body involuntarily smashed into the wooden table behind him, hard enough to squeeze it back several metres.

But he couldn't care less, even the servants had forgotten to help him!

That was a place where the most vicious people were kept, and it meant that those who were put there would enjoy the worst conditions

If it was just an ordinary person, then why

Why would it have to be the Ice God!

"Look what you've fucking done." Over there, after being shocked, Old Man Chai was furious.

Although, he had no dealings with the Ice God, as a man of the desert, it was engraved in his bones to support his own Ice God, and now that he heard that the Ice God was being held in that kind of place, how could he not be angry?

The drink made Fang's legs go weak, and he stumbled several times, finally sitting on his buttocks on the ground.

Yes, what had the Fang family done here?

"What the hell are you waiting for? Go save the people." Chai Lao cursed angrily and instantly rushed out in a fury.

Fang watch was stunned, glanced at the guards, and ordered, "Help this gentleman to go back to the upper room in the backyard to rest, and serve me well, one by one."

In the next moment, Fang Bao also rushed out with a group of servants, following in Chai Rong's footsteps.

The night was cool, and several people did not have much exercise, but they were all sweating.

"The heavenly prison is all considered clean, right?" Old Mr Chai said sharply as he walked.

"Clean?" The more Fang watch froze, this ordinary cell could not be said to be clean, this heavenly prison need not think much more, however, after a little more thinking, Fang watch seemed to find that the old gentleman Chai's so-called clean refers to something else.

But almost as soon as he considered that there was another meaning, Fang Watch's face had already turned even whiter: "The Slayer, still alive."

"What?" Chai Lao was startled, forcing down the irritation in his heart.

"However, don't worry, Elder Chai, although the Slayer is still alive, however, I have long since sent someone to lock it with four large chains, if not for the Fang family's key, he would definitely not be able to break free."

"That's good, at least you're not too old and confused." Chai Lao nodded, only just two steps away, he suddenly remembered something: "Your Fang family's key wouldn't have someone else besides you, would it? For example, your son"

Fang watch also stood clearly dumbfounded, and by a good coincidence, there were two keys, of which Fang watch took one, while Fang Kun took the other

"Damn, he doesn't know how to" Fang Watch bellowed lowly in depression.

"Fang watch ah Fang watch, you have really born a good son." Chai Rong saw the situation, known probably, cold voice a drink: "You can not blame me not to remind you, if the ice god side out of immediate chaos, your Fang family is also finished eggs."

"When the time comes, not to mention ruling the entire Desert Realm, you should first think about how to explain to the people of the Desert Realm."

"A tiger's father has no dog's son? Oh, it's really a good son of a dog."

"From now on, you'd better pray that your damned son hasn't unlocked that damned chain."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chai Rong quickened his pace, leaving behind only Fang Miao who had been completely dumbfounded in place.

Yes, if something happened to the Ice God, he was not sure if the Fang family would have a future, what he was clear about was that at least now his Fang family was basically gone.

Thinking of this, Fang Watch hurriedly followed him.

When a group of people panting arrived at the door of the heavenly prison, Fang watch could not help but swallow a long mouthful of saliva, when opening the door, for a time, surprisingly the hand holding the key trembled slightly, Ling in the air

He hesitated.

He wanted to open it in a hurry, but was afraid of opening it and seeing a scene he did not want to see.

Once the door is opened, life and death are destined to be determined ah.

"What are you still frozen for? Waiting for the ice god to cool off?" Chai old man roared.

Only then did Ma Watch faintly regain his senses and hurriedly inserted the key.

With a roar, the door of the heavenly prison slowly opened, and almost at the same time, Fang Watch saw something inside through the doorway, and at that moment, his feet went weak and he directly knelt down on the ground

Chapter 2820

Broken walls!

Chaos and confusion!

A mere glimpse already tells of the fierce and intense struggle that was once found beneath this heavenly prison.

"Huh?" Old Mr. Chai's mouth opened slightly, and he too was greatly stunned, and a hint of foreboding slowly rose from the bottom of his heart.

Such a tragic state, the ice god he

"Square table square table ah!" Chai old man shouted in pain and anger.

Fang watch is also a double-eyed, looking at the situation inside this heavenly prison, for a long time can not return to the mind.

"Fang family, wait to be buried with them."

With a strong sigh of anger, Old Man Chai, sad and angry, got up and hurriedly walked towards the inside of the heavenly prison.

Fang watch disheveled kneeling there, his eyes in a trance, for a time did not know what to do, until he saw Chai Lao rushing in, he then scrambled up from the ground: "Go go, bring that rebellious son over to me. "

The servant nodded and hurriedly withdrew.

Fang watch looked deeply inside the heavenly prison, hesitated for a moment, or barely stabilized his body, slowly stood in, sighed, let his servant assist him, rushed towards the inside of the heavenly prison.

The deep, stinking prison was so deep that the group could not help but pinch their noses almost as soon as they entered.

When the group reached the bottom, they looked around the corner and saw the torture chamber and could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

The torture chamber was already distorted by the force, and at the same time, it seemed to tell the story of the brutal violence that had taken place here!

Suddenly, the corners of Fang's mouth twitched and a slight smile appeared on his face.

However, it was not a happy smile, but a self-deprecating one.

For the twisted torture chamber, in his eyes at that moment, somehow resembled the coffin he had used after his own passing.

"The Ice God", shouted Old Man Chai in a panic, not caring about that, and shouted sharply from the heavenly cell.

There was no echo in the empty and silent cell, what there was, was just the echo of Old Mr. Chai himself.

Mr. Chai's heart was half cold, and as he looked around, he took a step and hurriedly walked towards the inside.

Suddenly, just as he passed Han Qianqian's cell, Old Mr. Chai stood still with a jolt.

"Ice God?"

At the sound of the voice in front of him, Fang Watch's side also had a double glare and hurried up with his men in a hurry.

Just before he reached the door, seeing Han Qianqian lying inside, Fang Watch's whole body let out a long breath of bad air, fortunately, fortunately ah.

"My ice god ah, you you I call you, why you do not answer ah." Chai Rong said, while hurrying into the cell, trying to help Han Qianqian up.

"A man who is in prison, calling out to a prisoner I can answer, calling out to what what god, how can I dare to answer?"

"Have you ever seen any god sitting in prison?"

At these words, everyone present said "Oh no", and Old Man Chai smiled awkwardly, "A misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

"Yes, Ice God, it's a misunderstanding."

"You are how can you be a prisoner? Come on people, what are you all still standing around for, hurry up and serve the Ice God his old man." Fang watch also hurriedly compensated with a smile.

A few servants nodded obediently, but just as they reached the door, Han Qianqian waved his hand, "No need, if you're in jail, you're in jail, why do you need to be served?"

"You are a joker, Ice God, how can this place be your place?" After saying that, Fang watch personally went into the cell, and together with old Mr. Chai, they were about to help Han Qianqian.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian frowned and looked at these two with some displeasure.

"Although I am not a god of any kind, I am at least a decent human being, are you two asking me to break out of prison?" Han Qianqian asked rhetorically.

Hearing these words, Old Mr. Chai and Fang Watch's hands instantly lingered in place, what was clear was that the Ice God was unwilling to go

This also meant that the Ice God, his old man, was angry.

When Old Mr. Chai thought of this, he looked up sharply at Fang Watch and pointed his finger at Fang Watch's nose, so angry that he could hardly speak: "You! You! You!"

Fang Miao was also depressed and froze in place for a moment in dismay, not knowing what to do!

Almost at the same time, there was a slight movement at the entrance to the Heavenly Prison, and when everyone looked up, they saw Fang Kun with a large group of men and horses rushing over at a fast pace.

Even though Fang Kun knew that his father knew that he was holding people in the prison, his face was still indifferent at that moment.

"Father!"

Seeing this disobedient son with a smile on his face, Fang Meter's teeth began to slowly clench