

His True Color Chapter 2831-2840

Chapter 2831

If the City of Burning Bones is the only way to cure the rootless poison in Su Yingxia's body, then it is her duty and responsibility to take Su Yingxia with her.

How could Su Yan know that because of this, their Su family was forced to be involved in a predestined fate that had been arranged long ago?

"Miss Su, I heard that the Su family also has some jade ice pearls, right?" Su Yingxia returned to her senses and asked in a soft voice.

"There are, but not many."

"Can you take some for me?" Su Yingxia's face was a little pale, and her speech was on the faint side.

"You want to, girl."

Su Yingxia nodded: "Although I am not a person of the desert, but I have heard Dong Ju mention it, Fang Su two families have always been good friends, but the same four families and inevitably open rivalry, if the matter of you and I once become the spearhead, the consequences are unthinkable, since Miss Su said ice cold can slightly suppress the poison, then"

"I harm you so, but you still have to think for me everywhere, Su Yan ashamed." Hearing these words, Su Yan couldn't help but lower her head, "It has long been rumored in the outside world that the Fang family has married a holy maiden, and now it seems that it is true at all."

"However, please don't worry, Miss Su Yan, the matter started because of Su Yan, no matter what, Su Yan will help Miss Su to remove the rootless poison." Su Yan finished, her eyes looking at Su Yingxia with sincerity.

Su Yingxia smiled sadly, how she wanted to say that it was not necessary, but seeing Su Yan's ashamed eyes full of determination, she could not bear to refuse and nodded slightly.

"I'll have Green Pearl go and fetch it." After saying this, Su Yan hurriedly got up, opened the door of her room and gave a few instructions to Green Pearl, then hurried back and closed the door behind her, helping Su Yingxia to rest by the bedside.

A few moments later, Green Pearl sneakily came over with some small jade ice pearls, Su Yan placed them in a fragrant capsule and fed Su Yingxia a fiery red elixir.

"The small jade ice pearls can help you lower your body temperature, and the energy of this fire sand pill can protect your body from the cold Qi."

"How's that, do you feel better now?"

"If it still doesn't work, I can go and ask the Ice God to help, even if the True Jade Ice Pearl can't be borrowed, it can always help suppress it somewhat."

Su Yingxia slightly grabbed Su Yan's hand and shook her head with a smile, "To protect the Su family and Miss Su's reputation, isn't the less people know about this matter, the better?"

Su Yan was about to speak, but Su Yingxia started again, "Besides, if the Fang family knew that they had married a woman who was poisoned, how could they save face in front of all the guests?"

Su Yan knew that Su Yingxia was obviously helping her to find a million excuses. Su Yan was touched and no longer spoke, but in her heart, she already considered the kind Su Yingxia as her friend, nodded silently and sat back on the edge of the bed.

"I see that Miss Su not only looks beautiful, her makeup is also exquisite, if Miss Su is deeply apologetic, how about, Miss Su dresses up for Yingxia?"

Su Yan's heart was melting, she said so, but in reality she wanted to use make-up to make herself feel better, and she also did not want her state to be known by Dong Ju and the others, if she had a good man, what more could she want?

"Su Yan nodded and glanced at Green Pearl, who got up and hurried to set up the dressing table.

Su Yan gently picked up Su Yingxia and also slowly walked towards the dressing table

And at this time, far away inside the house.

Compared to the silence and sorrow on this side, there was

hysterical!

"Ouch!"

"Yo yo yo yo!"

"Cool, cool."

"Here, here, and here"

Even though the door was closed, those outside the room could clearly hear someone shouting in the room in waves.

At times it was high pitched, at times it was soothing, at times it was soulful.

Inside the room, Han Qianqian's brow was closed and he lay depressed on the bed, even wishing he had put a protective energy shield over his head, not wanting to contaminate his ears with the noise of the pangolin.

In the other part of the house, the mountain beetle was embracing four women, giving them massages and feeding them with beautiful women, the whole man was so happy that he was almost in the sky.

In the front hall of the Fang family, as the cannons started to ring, the servants of the Fang family stood in their festive costumes and opened the doors to welcome the guests.

The wedding of the Fang family was also officially opened

Chapter 2832

In front of the Fang family hall, all kinds of damask and silk, jade and gold derivatives, can be described as a dazzling array, overwhelmed, the large city lord's residence that is a golden wall, red scenery all over, bright and eye-catching.

"Come, come, please come inside!"

Fang Jun, the eldest elder of the Fang family, led a group of elders of the Fang family at this time, greeting and welcoming the thousands of guests.

The Fang family's pomp and circumstance was no small feat, as all guests who entered were greeted by courteous servants all the way from the entrance to the outside of the hall, a distance of several kilometres, and accompanied by a shower of ceremonial flowers from afar.

The guests may not have been close to the Fang family, but they were still a sight to behold.

As time went on, the side of the gate in front of the City Lord's residence was full of gifts and a large number of guests arrived, adding to the festivities with a myriad of hilarity.

In front of the main hall, in the playground, ten thousand tables were set up, all made of white jade and covered with red cloth, with several kinds of exquisite cold dishes on the tables.

At this moment, Fang Biao, leading several concubines, was standing in front of the main entrance of the main hall, looking at the crowd of guests, with a smile of satisfaction on his face.

At this moment, a courtesy officer slowly walked over from the back side: "My Lord, it is almost time for the auspicious day."

"Good, how are the preparations on Kun'er's side?"

"As promised, the young master has led a large number of courtiers and a total of forty-eight carriages to wait at the west gate of Jade, and as soon as the city gates open, they can enter to welcome the bride. The courtesan replied.

Fang Kun nodded, "Good, Fang Yuan."

"Family head, present."

"It's almost time, you go to the west gate to open the city gates."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the man called Fang Yuan hurriedly led a few people to retreat.

Fang watch looked up slightly, today's weather was sunny and breezy, it seemed that the day had been picked to be a good one, I only hoped that from this day onwards, the heavens would bless in order to protect my Fang family to walk into this path of soaring to greatness, eternal and unchanging.

"Let us all go with me to welcome the guests." Thinking on this, Fang table smiled faintly and slowly walked towards the playground with a group of concubine's family members.

In the backyard, after Su Yan's efforts, underneath her make-up, Su Yingxia's pallor and powerlessness was extremely well concealed, and if one did not stare into her eyes, it would be difficult to notice that she was suffering from a severe poison at this moment.

"The west gate has been opened, the bridal procession will be arriving soon, let me cover your head for you." Su Yan said.

Su Yingxia nodded and smiled faintly as a gesture of gratitude.

Su Yan gave a look to Green Pearl, who nodded and opened the door halfway, calling the girls in, ready for the arrival of the bridal party.

Almost as soon as Green Pearl opened the door, the door to Han Qianqian's room opened gently and the pierced mountain vest, surrounded by four young girls and with a satisfied, lascivious smile on his face, slowly walked out.

The four maidens were also intentionally close to each other, as if they were inseparable, which made people envy the blessing of the Wearing Mountain Vest.

However, Green Pearl's eyes were filled with anger, especially when she saw that Han Qianqian had also followed her out of the house, the anger on this girl's face became even harder to dispel.

"Scum!" Green Pearl cursed.

Su Yan and Su Yingxia were startled by this sudden angry scolding and looked up at Green Pearl, who only then finally realised that she had lost her temper and spat out her tongue with an embarrassed smile.

Looking at Su Yingxia in confusion, Su Yan smiled gently and said, "She's talking about the Ice God!"

"Ice God?" Su Yingxia was puzzled.

Su Yan shook her head, not wanting to mention too much about other people's mouths, but it was Green Pearl, who puffed out in anger, "On the surface, he seems to be a decent man, but in reality, he is simply a lecherous man."

"He says he doesn't want to, but his body is honest, as if he doesn't get close to women, but in reality, we are too naive.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia laughed gently. In a world where strength is paramount, being rich and powerful always makes people desire more and naturally do a lot of morally corrupt things.

Thinking about it, it was still Han Qianqian who was good, always surrounding himself and seeing himself as the only one.

And almost at that moment, with a burst of noisy gongs and drums ringing in the sky, the sounding of the door drums at the West City Gate, the bridal party, officially set off!

Chapter 2833

Han Qianqian also heard the gurgle and looked to the west of the sky with a soft smile.

A great gift?

Is it time to start preparing too?

A faint glance at the pierced mountain beetle, play also play enough, make a fuss also enough, apparently it is also almost time should be sent away.

The bachelor dog was not satisfied with the company of a beautiful woman, and the old tree had blossomed. He looked back at Han Qianqian, telling how miserable and miserable he had been single for many years.

Han Qianqian looked at this guy helplessly, sighed and nodded, letting him take the four women and go first, as a kind of fulfillment for this guy.

With this gesture from Han Qianqian, the mountain beetle nodded happily at Han Qianqian and then, surrounded by the four beauties, took the lead in walking towards the front of the main hall.

Han Qianqian shook his head bitterly, looking at the incomparably excited back of the piercing mountain armor, and laughed bitterly: "This guy"

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the water and see the fish under the water playing in pairs, the white cranes in the water snuggling up to each other, and even the birds in the trees next to them are also accompanied by each other.

How wonderful it would have been if Su Yingxia had been here again.

"On their wedding day, they are all in pairs, and even this one has four beautiful women with him now." As if talking to himself or to the fish in the water, Han Qianqian said leisurely.

At this time, with the sound of the bell at the west gate, Fang Kun, clad in his wedding clothes, stepping on his horse, with his groom's hat lightly tied on, his whole person is majestic, in the midst of the cheers of the many people who have long arranged to enter the Fang family, with dozens of caravans behind him, slowly entered the residence, the carriage gongs and drums are loud, there are even female attendants scattering flower gifts, flower gifts not only have all kinds of flowers and petals, there is even gold foil inside, both beautiful at the same time, but at the same time all the time show the Fang family century wedding luxury and wealth.

"Magnificent, the Fang family is really magnificent."

"That's not true, the young master of the Fang family is also imposing and handsome today."

Many of the people shouted joyfully in the midst of the revelry, and Fang Kun, who was riding on his horse, listened with exceptional comfort, and a rare faint smile escaped from his face.

His father had listened to the slanderous words of that bitch Han Qianqian and made him think that he was going to kill his own family, but the good thing was that he had let himself go at the last moment.

He asked his father why he was so serious and he did not answer. Last night, he went back and thought about it all night, thinking that he was afraid that Han Qianqian had said something in front of Chai Lao, and although Chai Lao was very famous, he was after all a senior, so he might have listened to his slanderous words and believed them for a while, and because of his anger, he even changed his mind about accepting himself as his disciple.

Father, in the face of Elder Chai, could only pretend to be iron-faced and impartial in order to right the authority of the Fang family.

This, too, fully explains why my father punished himself mercilessly, but then let him go straight after Chai Lao left.

However, the good thing is, Fang Kun believes that with his own big wedding today plus the return of the Ice God in the middle of the night, today is even more will attend his own wedding this on, he Fang Kun will even more glory added.

At that time, even if Chai Lao's dissatisfaction will disappear, he can still worship him as a teacher, his family will also be more prosperous, everything will belong to him, Fang Kun.

However, although there was nothing more to do now, this damned bitch, Han Qianqian, had almost caused himself pain.

If he dares to make him unhappy, he will definitely take back twice as much.

Thinking of this, Fang Kun's smile was tinged with the vanity of being lifted up by the crowd, but also with a hint of coldness.

As the long road to the west passed, the bridal party slowly walked through the side door into the backyard and headed towards the bride's room.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, leaning slightly against the stream tree, heard the drums and gongs behind him and looked back to see that Fang Kun had already arrived at the door of the bride's room, surrounded by a group of people.

Inside the door of the room, Dong Ju and Green Pearl, a few women, gently closed the door from half open.

In accordance with the rules of the desert world, Fang Kun lightly buttoned the door three times, scattered several red envelopes, and kicked the threshold with his foot, outside the firecrackers sounded, the bride slowly walked out with the help of Dong Ju and a few women

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Despite the red cloth covering her head, the glorious dress could not cover her wonderful figure, so that one could already tell without looking at her face that this was simply a beauty beyond compare.

"The bride enters the palanquin." As the second courtesan behind Fang Kun shouted softly, several palanquin bearers carried the exquisite red palanquin and moved in quickly.

As the palanquin fell, the second courtesan raised the curtain and the women of Dong Ju escorted the bride into the palanquin.

In the distance, Han Qianqian, leaning against a tree, looked at the scene and felt sad for a while.

What about myself?

The only thing I could see was the reflection in the water, reflecting only my own lonely form and shadow.

Where are you, Yingxia?

Even though the letter is decisive, my heart remains the same!

"Rise the palanquin!"

With a loud shout from the Second Ceremonial Officer, the palanquin was slowly lifted up, the trumpets and music were heard, and the city drums at the South Gate also sounded in time, and the bridal party, led by Fang Kun, marched towards the South Gate of the backyard.

"Whew!" A long breath was released to relieve himself of his depressed knot, no matter what, the road was in front of him, even if it was difficult, Han Qianqian had to go on.

Only if he finished the matter of the City of Burning Bones would he be qualified to negotiate with Lu Ruoxin for terms, and only then would Yingxia's place perhaps turn around?

Thinking of this, the decadence gradually swept away and motivation re-filled his whole body.

"It's almost time for me to get in." Thinking of this, Han Qianqian shook his head and turned around to walk towards the main hall as well.

According to the rules, the bridal procession needed to travel through the whole city, not taking the same path, and then enter through the main east gate before it was considered a clear marriage.

When Han Qianqian arrived at the main hall, there were quite a few people sitting there, but it was far from a full house.

Yesterday, he was the main character, so naturally he would be introduced by the Fang table when he appeared, and Han Qianqian did not want to be surrounded by 10,000 people at that time.

Today, however, the main character had changed and the Fang family was so busy that it was difficult for anyone to greet him.

Besides, Han Qianqian was still waiting for Fang Kun's gift, so he chose a seat in front of the hall, not to steal the limelight from others, but also not to fall as far away as yesterday and be lost in the crowd.

There are not many guests, the servant timely send a cup of good tea, while tasting while slightly for four look, but see wearing mountain armor that goods is with four beautiful women, just in the temple is talking and laughing, he also at this time see Han three thousand, desperately waving towards him, signaling him to sit in.

"This guy" Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, unwilling to leave his seat.

But where did he know that after waving a few times, when he saw that Han Qianqian was not moving, he personally came over with four beautiful women in a hurry: "Didn't I tell you to go over, you're blind."

"What's the difference between the dishes at the outside table and the inside table? Where can we eat? Besides, it's a beautiful day, isn't it nice to sit outside and enjoy the breeze?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"The food is the same, but the inside is obviously of a different grade than the outside. And what kind of jade table is this? There's no comparison." The pangolin said glumly.

"It's just eating, it's not like you're using a table when you're just using your mouth." Han Qianqian shook his head.

"Holy shit, you pedantic head." The mountain piercing armor was so angry that he spat blood, he had seen low-profile people, but never seen such low-profile people.

Just as he was about to say something else, at this moment, the hall was a slight movement of the crowd, put eyes in, a group of noble guests surprisingly also began to slowly enter the table.

"I'm not going to talk to you, I'm going to take my place, so I don't run out."

With a beautiful woman in his body, the damned vanity of the piercing beetle was naturally incomparable, surprisingly leaving Han Qianqian behind and running away directly with the four beautiful women.

Su Yan was invited by Fang Jun to take a seat in the main hall with Green Pearl and a group of important guests from the Fang family.

"The man has been found out by us for who he really is, so in order to continue to deceive you, he must have gone to pretend to be a good person." Green Pearl said disdainfully.

Su Yan was a little unhappy and glanced at Green Pearl, forbidding her to insult Han Qianqian like that.

And at this time outside the temple Han Qianqian, slightly raised his eyes to look at the sky of the sun, the hour, almost arrived

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Taking a slight sip of tea, Han Qianqian waited quietly.

Time faded, fast and slow!

As the sun was about to set into its rightful place, waving over the earth, above the East Gate, the cannon salute rang out, the city drums blared loudly, and the suona was blaring!

The bridal procession, having completed its circuit of the city, has officially returned!

"Open the door to welcome the bride and groom into the hall!"

As the official of ceremonies stood on high in the distance, the eastern gate opened!

Fang Kun rode in on his white horse, leading the bridal party and the bride's palanquin, and slowly entered.

From Han Qianqian's perspective, the playground was crowded with people.

In the middle of the crowd, in the aisle leading to the main hall, the bridal procession stopped and the palanquin was carried into the front of the procession, behind Fang Kun.

Inside the main hall, the young and old of the Fang family and a group of elders were led out of the main hall and stood at the entrance, looking down.

However, as he looked around, his eyes inadvertently caught sight of Han Qianqian, who was sitting not far to his left, and he was both surprised and delighted.

The surprise was naturally that Han Qianqian could not sit in such a place, but the joy was that, no matter what, the Ice God had indeed done what he said he would do and attended his son's wedding.

Han Qianqian nodded slightly at him, signalling that he did not need to mind himself, just go about his business.

With a grateful smile, Fang Kun turned back to square his head, chest out and head held high.

"The time has come, congratulations to the Fang family on their happy marriage, the bridegroom kicks down the palanquin door and enters the hall to pay his respects!" The Master of Ceremonies shouted loudly and smilingly.

At the same time, the crowd around him applauded enthusiastically, and Fang Kun, laughing with joy, rolled off his horse and went to the side of the palanquin.

However, the bride, who should have come out as soon as the door was kicked, did not appear at this moment.

Even Han Qianqian, who had never been too concerned, could not help but look askance at this moment.

Fang Kun was also at a loss for words and hurriedly glanced at the courtesy officer next to him. The courtesy officer was also at a loss for words and glanced at Dong Ju, who was behind the bridal procession, gesturing for her to hurry over and take a look.

In full view of everyone, Dong Ju quickly and embarrassingly ran to the front of the palanquin, slightly pulling open the curtain and peeking half of her head in.

Su Yingxia was still sitting inside the palanquin, draped in a red cover, but her body was trembling slightly and she was obviously sobbing softly.

She had been taking care of Su Yingxia for a long time, but the impression she had given Dong Ju had always been extremely strong, but here and now, she was crying out of breath.

After gritting her teeth, Dong Ju still pitched in, "Future young grandmother, you should leave the palanquin."

"There are thousands of guests outside, all can be watching."

Su Yingxia did not respond, still sitting there, until Dong Ju really lost patience and wanted to urge again, suddenly, Su Yingxia slightly rose up and slowly walked down from the sedan chair.

When they saw the bride come out, both the courtesan and the Fang family let out a long breath, but in Fang Kun's eyes, there was clearly a hint of dissatisfaction.

To take such a slow pace in front of all these people, isn't that not giving him face?

Well, if that's the case, I'll make you two dogs look good later.

Thinking of this, he glanced gently at some of his cronies in the bridal party at the back.

When the cronies saw his eyes, they nodded eerily, indicating that everything was ready.

Fang Kun smiled coldly, unusually satisfied.

"Bride and groom, enter the hall and pay your respects!" The ceremonial officer shouted again.

Under the assistance of Dong Ju, Su Yingxia reluctantly and helplessly walked with Fang Kun towards the top of the main hall, walking slowly step by step.

With a smile of immense relief, Fang slowly made his way back to the main hall, surrounded by a group of family members, and sat in the centre of the hall, waiting for the couple's upcoming procession.

Seeing that nothing special was going to happen, Han Qianqian, who had already been drinking tea with his head down, could not be interested in the slightest, but inadvertently glanced at the bride and groom passing by, then Han Qianqian slowly raised his head

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The moment he raised his head to look at the bride, at that moment, Fang Kun also obviously found Han Qianqian sitting outside the hall, with a hint of laughter and a hint of coldness in his eyes.

The meeting of their eyes was an intense encounter of thunder and lightning.

Inside the hall, the red carpet went straight through, and the jade tables on both sides were filled with friends, applauding as the couple entered.

With the help of his family, the Fang table was already seated in the centre of the main hall, and the Fang family members were on either side of him, looking at the bride and groom as they slowly walked up to him, overjoyed.

Outside the hall, many of their friends and relatives also gathered outside the hall, each watching the ceremony with great enthusiasm.

"As the saying goes, Heaven has made a good match, so today, on behalf of the Fang family, I would like to welcome you all to the ceremony of Fang Kun, the son of the Fang family." The courtesan glanced at the crowd and bent slightly, first offering a salute.

Then, the Master of Ceremonies glanced at the Fang watch and gestured for him to speak.

The wedding did not have this part of the ceremony, but it was added by the Fang family, and the purpose, naturally, was self-explanatory.

Fang Miao nodded happily, rose slightly and smiled, "I am grateful to all of you for attending my son's wedding, which not only signifies that my son has grown to adulthood, but also means that the old man will also step into retirement."

"The wedding is a small event, but to have all of you here is a big event and a blessing for the Fang family.

"The Fang family is even more honoured by the presence of Mr. Chai and the four great clans."

Although he was speaking, he was merely proclaiming the power of the Fang family and was able to invite various dignitaries to come.

The named Old Mr. Chai and the members of the Four Great Clans also smiled and nodded in response to the Fang Family.

"The Fang family is really imposing."

"That's not true, major important figures came and history gathered, what's even more exaggerated is that Old Mr. Chai, who hasn't appeared for a long time, also came in person, it's simply cattle to the sky."

"The Fang family is worthy of being the number one family."

Naturally, Fang Watch's words quickly caused whispers from below, but this was what the Fang Family wanted the most.

"But the one who really makes the Fang family even more glorious, even more so than the sun and the moon, there is another one, only that he is a low-key person and does not like hilarious events, so although he attends this wedding, he is not willing to reveal his identity, in his old man's words, this is not to steal the limelight from his canine son." Fang watch continued to laugh.

The crowd was talking more and more while looking around the room. Obviously, everyone knew that the low-profile person Fang said was the new Ice God, who had never been seen before.

But because he had never been seen before, many people searched around, but had no idea who the Ice God really was.

"You don't have to look, the Ice God is still as he was yesterday, even though he is at the wedding." Fang Watch laughed gently, a remark that drew a sigh from all the people.

After all, with that being said, it was once again the case that the Ice God, his old man, could not be seen.

"Family head, the auspicious time has arrived." The ritual officer gently reminded.

Fang Watch nodded, then gave a slight brother's arching salute to everyone present, "Good, I will say it one last time, on behalf of the Fang family, I once again appreciate everyone's warm arrival."

As soon as the words fell, applause thundered, and Fang Watch slowly returned to his seat amidst the applause, at which time the Master of Ceremonies cleared his throat slightly and began, "Since ancient times, when marriages come together, they bear the virtue of heaven, receive the bosom of the earth, and receive the destiny of their parents, therefore, the newlyweds who are paired together should worship heaven and earth and thank their parents, in order to obtain the beginning and the end, and gather blessings and harmony."

"Gentlemen, I declare that the wedding ceremony has officially begun."

As the words of the Master of Ceremonies came to an end, he shouted loudly, and the band waiting outside the hall played joyful music, and there was a great bustle of gongs and drums.

"Newlyweds, heaven and earth will be joined together forever.

"One worship to heaven and earth." With a loud shout, the two couples worshipped heaven and earth.

However, Fang Kun did not move, and the bride also stayed in place without moving.

The scene was incomparably awkward, and Dong Ju did not doubt for a moment that if she did not hurry up and let the bride pay her respects, she would not have a good time.

Dong Ju hurriedly held Su Yingxia gently by the hand and said quietly and urgently, "Future young grandmother, worship."

But Su Yingxia did not respond in the slightest. Dong Ju had no choice but to use her hands to force Su Yingxia to bend over.

But just as Su Yingxia was about to be forcibly pressed down to her waist

A mighty shout suddenly rang out.

"Wait!"

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The crowd was visibly stunned, and when they looked back, they saw that it was Fang Kun who had said the words, "Wait!"

By now the bride had been lightly pressed and half bent by Dong Ju, but Fang Kun was still standing proudly.

"Young master, you are" said the courtesan, puzzled.

Although it is true that the bride is moving slower, which makes the atmosphere a bit awkward, but the problem is that young master Fang is standing with his head held high from the beginning to the end, ah, in terms of dissatisfaction, it should also be the bride ah, where is his turn?

Fang frowned slightly and stared at his son closely.

Fang Kun did not move, but smiled blandly, then he slowly opened his mouth: "Since we are worshipping heaven and earth, we should worship on top of the sky and kneel on the ground."

"In this hall, although the feet reach the ground, but the head does not see the sky, what kind of worship is this?" Fang Kun laughed.

At these words, the crowd's jaws dropped, what did this mean?

"I propose that since we are worshipping heaven and earth, we should worship to the sky and salute to the ground, and move to the outside of the hall."

The crowd was stunned, although they had never seen such an odd request before, but on closer examination, they thought that the reason for each was the truth.

To worship heaven and earth, to worship heaven and earth, naturally to worship heaven and earth. When they thought of this, the crowd was astonished, but they were also full of appreciation for this break with the norm, Duke Fang.

"The future of the desert realm is boundless with such a heroic young master."

"That's right, those who stick to the rules will be bound to themselves, this, young master Fang has made a breakthrough for us."

"Since the ancient times, the waves after the Yangtze River push the waves before, this son, can be welcomed and congratulated."

A group of people were soon talking on the stage, but either way they were extremely complimentary of Fang Kun.

Fang was a little surprised and displeased by his son's words, but when he saw the reaction of the crowd on the stage, he could not help but smile slightly.

Fang Kun is his son, as he should be.

Even the old man, Mr. Chai, could not help but nod slightly in the affirmative, and his impression of him slowly began to change in a good direction again.

But did Fang Kun really think so?

Obviously, no.

Perhaps even he himself did not expect that he would be able to win a full house by coincidence.

Perhaps this is what people are like. When people think he is right, he is right in everything he does, and when he is wrong, he is naturally wrong in everything he does.

"Good, wedding, outside the hall!" Fang watch laughed softly.

It just so happened that the Ice God was also sitting outside. Fang Watch had been worried that the Ice God would not come in and he was too embarrassed to knowingly invite her, so once Fang Kun said this, he could go outside in name only and hold this wedding right in front of the Ice God.

Even though people may not know this, but in the future, as long as it is used as a talking point, when the time comes, the cow hide is still his Fang family ah.

After all the people were in place, Fang Kun was seated in front of the door of the main hall. At this moment, Fang Kun stood in front of Fang, waiting for the final preparations to be completed, but his eyes unintentionally glanced at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian sat there slightly surprised that the wedding had suddenly been moved outside, until he heard people talking about the reason for it.

However, unlike Fang Chen, Han Qianqian naturally did not believe this nonsense from Fang Chen, but for a while he was not sure what this kid was playing at.

Seeing the look in Fang Kun's eyes, Han Qianqian met it blandly, without the slightest fear.

Fang Kun's little move was right under Fang's nose, and when he looked at Han Qianqian, Fang himself had a different understanding.

It seemed that his son was enlightened, even though he had not explained the true identity of the Ice God to him yesterday, but he thought that from his and Chai Lao's attitude yesterday, plus the sudden disappearance and sudden appearance of the Ice God, he should have sensed the true identity of the Ice God.

After all, this son of his was incredibly clever.

But while Fang Kun's cleverness was naturally not miscalculated, he had missed precisely one of the most important points, that is, when one's mind is clouded by jealousy and hatred, one's intelligence is often lost along with it.

And Fang Kun is one of those people who are naturally strong when it comes to jealousy and hatred.

"Good, all guests are ready, the ceremony of worshipping heaven and earth, officially begins."

Just as their eyes met again, the ceremony official shouted loudly and the ceremony resumed.

Fang Kun smiled gently, withdrew his gaze, and waited for the next command from the ritual officer.

"One worship to heaven and earth!"

As soon as the words fell, Dong Ju hurriedly made his move, forcing the bride's waist downwards, but just then, the accident happened again.

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Fang Kun still did not bend down or worship, but just stood there indifferently, smiling blandly.

"What does Young Master Fang mean by this?"

"Yes, why isn't he worshipping?"

"Is it possible that he still feels something is wrong?"

"Or maybe, he doesn't want to get married anymore."

The crowd was talking, they didn't know what this meant, and Fang Guan was completely confused and looked anxiously at Fang Kun, what the hell is this brat up to again?

Now there are not only people in the hall, or those who are watching at the entrance, there are also tens of thousands of people in the playground, if there is any chaos, it would be a disaster.

"Young master?" The courtesy officer also softly and hurriedly reminded at this time.

Fang Kun smiled again, and then, with a slight turn, pulled the bride aside and faced everyone.

"As I said, since we are worshipping heaven and earth, this should be worshipping heaven above, while worshipping earth below, although people stand above the earth, but what about heaven?" Fang Kun said in a cold voice.

"Young master, this is not the sky." The ritual officer pointed sharply at the sky and could not help but be depressed.

He really wasn't sure what the young master was up to in front of 10,000 people.

Fang Kun smiled coldly, his eyes sinister: "You and I can see the sky, but what about some people?"

"If you can't even see the sky, where is your sincerity?"

As soon as the words fell, the courtesan was startled, Fang Kun had already fiercely turned sideways, then, with a sudden fierce hand, he instantly yanked the bride's head cover and then gave a violent tug.

The cover was immediately ripped off, revealing a stunning and poignant face, lightly dripping with tears, the delicate make-up showing the situation even more pitifully.

But beneath the pity, more people were incomparably shocked.

The tradition that a bride should never pull off her head to see anyone before the wedding night has been around for many years, and this is true not only for the big families and gentry, but also for ordinary people.

This is not only true for the big families, but also for the common people. But it is

"This"

"This"

On and off the stage, the people were all looking at each other, not knowing what to do.

The Fang family members, as well as the Fang table, were also frozen in place, unable to say even a word for a while, Fang Kun this kid, what the hell is going on!

Su Yan and Green Pearl also held their breath, the two of them were shocked but did not dare to make a sound, could it be that Fang Kun had already discovered that something was wrong with Su Yingxia at this moment?

Thinking of this, the two women stared at each other with wide eyes.

On the contrary, at this moment, Han Qianqian only slightly swept a glance at the change of events, because from his line of sight he could only barely see what was happening, and the bride's face happened to be covered by Fang Kun because of her position, so she could not see her face at all.

However, Han Qianqian had no interest in such a frenzied behaviour of Fang Kun.

This mad dog, once he was pissed off, what could he not do? But what Han Qianqian was wondering was, what did this have to do with the gift he had given himself?

"Only like this, can we see the sky and see the earth and worship heaven and earth!"

Fang Kun shouted coldly, followed by directly slapping one hand on Su Yingxia's back, forcibly bending her over, bending over in concert with himself, and violently worshipping towards the heavens.

"One one worships heaven and earth." Although the behavior was odd, the ceremonial officer also saw the opportunity to act at this time and hurriedly shouted out.

Then, he fiercely wiped the sweat from his forehead and glanced at Fang Kun with difficulty.

Fang Biao was also riding a tiger, nodding at him in a depressed manner, signalling him to continue.

Although the ceremony was not in accordance with the rules of etiquette, it was still in order, so the official shouted, "Two worships in the High Hall."

After the words were said, the newcomer turned around and faced the Fang table on the high hall. Under the compulsion of Dong Ju and Fang Kun, the ceremony was completed with a second bow to the Fang table.

At that moment, Han Qianqian was still drinking tea with his head buried.

"Thirdly, the couple pays their respects to each other!"

Immediately afterwards, Su Yingxia, with the "help" of Dong Ju, slowly stood opposite Fang Miao, and almost at that moment, she looked at her eyes and saw Han Qianqian sitting there not far away from her

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He sits slightly, casually, his cup of tea lightly clasped, and drinks lightly.

He was still so handsome, still so casual, and still so

The tears in Su Yingxia's eyes were unconsciously dripping down from her eyes, she even suspected that she was dreaming, could it be that the rootless poison had taken hold and she was dying, hence the sign of a mass death?

In response to Su Yingxia's sudden tearfulness, Dong Ju's hands were busy, panicking and not knowing what to do, while at the same time looking cautiously at Fang Kun, only to see that at this moment, not only did Fang Kun not relent to his anger, but instead, he was strangely flashing a grim and cold smile at Su Yingxia.

Soon, the guests on the opposite side of Su Yingxia's party also began to notice that something was wrong.

This was a big day.

Could it be that Fang Kun's reckless behaviour had caused the bride to be aggrieved? But why did the bride keep staring at this side?

Following her line of sight, a group of people quickly turned back and slowly shifted their gaze to Han Qianqian's body.

There was something strange over there, and although the ones opposite could not see Su Yingxia's situation, they still cast their eyes over too.

Following close behind was the Fang family crowd, and the joint Fang table also moved over along with the gaze of the masses.

The Ice God?

Fang watch and the eldest elder Fang Jun glanced at each other in confusion, could it be that their future daughter-in-law recognised the Ice God? Or, did she know the Ice God?

It seemed that this possibility could not be ruled out, as both of them were from the Central Plains.

If that was the case, wouldn't the Fang family be close to the Ice God?

While Fang was in an excited mood, Han Qianqian, who was drinking tea with his head down, suddenly felt that something was not right, and put down his tea drinking motion slightly.

Damn, it seemed that many people's eyes were focused on him.

But I hadn't heard Fang Ming and the others reveal their identities, had I?

With a hint of doubt, he slowly raised his head against everyone's gaze.

Doubtfully, he swept a glance at everyone, but in the end, Han Qianqian's entire body was completely frozen as he swept past the bride.

"Bang!"

The teacup in his hand slid down violently and fell heavily to the ground, shattering.

"Yingxia!"

Han Qianqian stared incredulously, his entire body slowly getting up in shock

He couldn't believe what he was seeing with his own eyes, the person he had been longing for, even to the point of not thinking about tea, actually appeared right in front of him at this very moment.

"Three thousand!" Su Yingxia had long since cried and spent her costume, and when she saw Han Qianqian get up, she was sure it wasn't a dream and opened her mouth slightly, mumbling a resigned cry.

"Yingxia!" Han Qianqian responded gently, and his whole body unconsciously walked in Su Yingxia's direction.

However, only halfway down the hall, a dozen guards suddenly rushed up, each holding a weapon, and surrounded Han Qianqian directly.

It was obvious that if Han Qianqian dared to make a half-hearted move, these weapons would attack Han Qianqian without mercy.

Su Yingxia had not yet come out of her sadness and joy when she saw this image and looked at Han Qianqian with worry: "Qianqian, be careful."

Fang Kun laughed coldly and, at that moment, turned slightly and faced Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian swept a glance at the dozen people surrounding him, all of them were good fighters, and, more importantly, the whole hall was filled with a murderous aura.

The purpose, naturally and clearly, was to restrain Han Qianqian.

When he thought of this, Han Qianqian's teeth snapped shut and he thought, at this moment, he understood everything.

No wonder when Lu Ruoxin first brought him to meet with himself, this guy was extremely displeased with himself and even sought his trouble many times, and now

The first time I saw him, he was very upset with himself, and he was even looking for trouble, and now he's telling me to live through today, saying he has a gift for him.

The "gift" is this.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

"Very well, this gift, I like it very much."

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Looking at Han Qianqian's ice-cold eyes, Fang Kun not only did not have the slightest fear, but became full of playfulness while being satisfied.

"It's good if you like it." Fang Kun smiled gently.

"I know that you, Han Qianqian, are quite capable, last time in the Central Plains, so many of me actually managed to suffer a dark defeat at your hands. However, a wise man will only ever take the same loss once before, and never a second time."

"Each of these dozen experts can take one against a thousand, and are ace killers in my Realm of Desert."

"There are even thousands of Fang Family elites underneath, so if you dare to make a single move, I will ensure that you will be pulverized."

As he finished speaking softly, Fang Kun couldn't help but look at Han Qianqian with amusement, as far as he was concerned, Han Qianqian was just a plaything in his hands.

He was indeed capable, but if he wanted to cause trouble in the Fang family's territory, even a strong dragon could not suppress a snake on the ground.

Su Yingxia understood that Fang Kun was forcing Han Qianqian to fight first, so that he would have more reason to send more people to attack him, and even the elders and masters present at the guest house would swarm over him.

There were tens of thousands of people here, as dense as a long dragon, and the experts were everywhere.

Thinking of this, Su Yingxia shook her head desperately at Han Qianqian, telling him not to be impulsive!

But would Han Qianqian be afraid?

For the sake of Su Yingxia, even if a tiger was in front of him, Han Qianqian would have to pull out all his claws and teeth!

They didn't understand what was going on, but that didn't matter anymore, what mattered was that the Ice God was clearly angry.

"Fang Watch, what is going on here?" Old Mr Chai took a few steps to Fang Watch and spoke sharply beside his ear.

Fang watch did not answer, he was also confused, one second he had thought that the bride and the ice god knowing each other was a matter of kissing each other, but who knew that the storm clouds had suddenly changed and all of a sudden the swords were drawn.

"Kun'er!" Fang Watch hurriedly spoke out.

"And you guys, who told you to come up here, get down." Fang Watch bellowed angrily at the gang.

The gang of guards were in a difficult position, and they all looked sideways at Fang Kun, although the family head was big, they were Fang Kun's dead soldiers, so they would listen to him more.

Fang Kun smiled coldly, nodded his head and waved his hand, indicating that the guards could go down.

However, seeing that Fang Watch was coming over, Fang Kun did take this opportunity to mock softly again, saying, "What? You think my father can protect you? Yes, he is likely to bail you out like a turtle shell, all you need to do is shrink your head and I'm not really interested in your life or death either!"

"Anyway"

"It would be painful enough for me to humiliate your delicate wife."

After saying that, Fang Kun's eyes carried a cold smile as he constantly looked provocatively at Han Qianqian who was full of ice and cold.

No man could endow his breath and stare in front of a cuckold, and that included Han Qianqian.

If this grandson can really endure, then it does not matter, a person who has been wantonly insulted by himself, even if he has taken his beloved Lu Ruoxin, then what can he do? He has been humiliated by himself, hasn't he?

If he couldn't endure it, this would be even more to Fang Kun's liking. With so many experts in the Fang family's territory, he could even take out all his bad anger, and take the revenge he had at the beginning on Han Qianqian's body fiercely.

He could then beat this guy to death and then humiliate his wife, wouldn't that be even more painful?

Obviously, Fang Kun's plan had succeeded, for at that moment, Han Qianqian had already moved violently.

Fang Kun laughed coldly, obviously prepared for this, and blocked his body in front of him, shouting angrily, "How dare you!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Fang Kun brought up energy in his hands and directly went up against him.

"No!" Fang watch rushed to come, but obviously was still a step too late, looking at the two people who had already completely fought, for a time was anxious.

Su Yingxia also looked on in a daze, and almost at the same time, the group of guards who had just retreated, came up even more at this time, and they all protected Su Yingxia behind them, to avoid Han Qianqian coming over to grab the person at any time.

The two of them had already fought head to head, from the hall all the way to the mid-air